THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

VOL. XI. NO. 16. CHICAGO, SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1892. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

LEO THE LIBERAL.

As Such the Present Holy Father is Described in an Eloquent Interview by Archbishop Ireland of St. Paul.

The Pope Holds Advanced Views on All Subjects, and is the Special Champion of the Masses.

ROME, April 10.—Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul, speaks as follows in regard to Pope Leo XIII: "The letter of Leo XIII to the President of the European Commission of the Chicago Exhibition is an unusual document and has surprised churchmen of the old school, tenacious of traditions and forms. The Pope is constantly giving new proofs that he is really the Pontiff of his age, understanding thoroughly its aspirations and methods while representing its evils, encouraging its healthful throbbings, blessing its achievements, opening up new vistas to its hopes. A few weeks ago he broke with time-honored customs, which under plea of guarding his dignity confined his power, and in an interview with a Parisian journalist addressed himself to the public press, to the people of France, upon the gravest political and religious questions.

"Today he opens his mind in a most cordial letter to a non-Catholic gentleman and through him to a nation largely non-Catholic, bidding godspeed to the gigantic enterprise which on the shore of Lake Michigan is to bring together as never before in the universe the fruits of the earth and the work of the genius and industry of man. Leo finds words of soulful greeting for all men, whether they be without or within the fold, nor is he mindful only of the world to come; all that tends to the betterment of the present life interests him and wins his approval. All this is true religion, of which Leo is the truest Pontiff.

"The letter to the representative of our Exhibition is another manifestation of his high esteem and warm love for the United States. When promising to give the letter in the audience accorded to Mr. Thos. B. Bryan he had said that he wished it to be taken as a token of his most friendly sentiments toward our country.

"I could quote numerous instances," continued Bishop Ireland, "among which were numerous expressions to which I had the honor of listening myself, as proofs that there is no other European personage of note so American in his thoughts and sympathies as Leo XIII. He sees in the United States the perfect blossoming of this rational liberty which he so ardently desires for all nations, the fullest stature of this modern democracy which he understands so well, and to which he knows the nature of Christian civilization must assuredly belong. Indeed, I venture without fear of being mistaken the assertion that the Pope has derived from the United States if not a good share of the democratic inspirations which he has been sending out over the world from the Vatican, at least a solid encouragement for them.

"In this we will take honor to ourselves. American influences are reaching out over all lands. Whatever be the precise outward form it may wear, the government of all countries henceforth will be a government of the people, by the people and for the people, and America will have largely contributed to the transformation. It is no wonder that the first statesman of Europe studies us attentively and gives us his love. May we always be worthy of our great mission in the world, and of the deep interest which is always taken in us.

"The Roman Pontificate today is embodied in the greatest intellectual figure of Europe. One cannot be long in contact with the person of Leo, or have perused with any care his encyclicals, without being struck with the acuteness of his mind, the depth and universality of his knowledge. He is impatient if made to listen to verbiage or lengthy discourses. Put before him ideas in a few short and concise sentences, he grasps at once the thought and his reply is equally precise and pregnant with meaning. He embraces at a glance all the aspects of the case. He knows not in himself what narrowness of view is and he detects it in others."

"What was the secret of Ledochowski's appointment?"

"I appointed," he said to me, "Cardinal Ledochowski Prefect of the Propaganda because he is a man of large views. His information is most extensive. Bishops and diplomats coming to the Pope from all parts of the world, each one speaking in his own special business, go away, each one believing that the Pope has made a special study of the matter which had been under discussion. A French writer has lately remarked that Leo knows the social and political world of today as well as does the manager of a great newspaper in New York, Paris or London. He has all the qualities to be the Pontiff of his age, and puts them to profit.

"His name will go down to history as that of a Pope who understood his age and had both the intelligence and courage to put himself at the helm and guide it amidst its stormiest seas. Ours is a remarkable period, such a one as appears only at rare intervals in the life of humanity. It is a birthtime of a new order of things, social and political. A new spirit permeates the world. The world of tomorrow will be very different from that of yesterday. During the years of transition clouds hang over the horizon and only the most acute mind foresees what is coming. The break, too, with the old traditions is painful to many, and courage is required in him who with the Master's voice must announce that change.

"It is fortunate for the church and for the whole world that in this time of crisis the watchman on the tower is Leo. He sees across the darkening ocean spread out before him, and he speaks. His encyclicals have dealt, one after the other, with the pressing questions of the age, and each one comes out from the Vatican more significant in tone than the preceding. Leo's historic personality has been from the beginning of his pontificate constantly growing in amplitude and in intellectual meaning, until today he is saluted by all, whether adherents of the faith or mere observers of thought, as the first thinker and teacher in the world.

"Despoiled of territorial domination, his physical orbit reduced to the walls of his palace grounds, he is the premier sovereign, reigning by the power of intellect. He has lifted the church high above all the shifting scenes of the movable and the contingent, freed her from all hurtful alliances with political parties and transitory social formations, and landed Peter's bark upon the most advanced waters of all legitimate progress in modern times. His pontificate will be historic, marking one of the brightest pages in the annals of the church, projecting its luminous rays far beyond its own years. Indeed, he is the Pope of the future even more than of the present time in the sense that his work today is the drawing out of large lines, the sowing of fruitful germinal ideas the full growth of which cannot be seen for years to come. The future alone can judge Leo in plenary justice.

"His last encyclical, addressed to the people of France, reveals him most lucidly in the characteristic features I am ascribing to him. Many Catholics in France, the bishops and priests particularly, were blinded by the shadows of the old monarchy. To their minds a contract made long ago by their forefathers with Hugh Capet was indissoluble, and moreover the monarchy and religion were wedded in the closest ties. A school of theologians were on hand to unearth from musty tomes principles upon which to support those notions, and from the summit of which to throw shells against the republic and all modern political forms. The result was discord in France and war between the church and the republic. Leo speaks. Empires, monarchies and republics—all of them and each one of them will do good if they provide duly for society and respond to the present needs of the nation.

"Catholics have the fullest right to prefer one form of government to the other. Indeed, the church has dealt during her long history with all forms, and it is a question which she could best answer which one has brought the greatest comfort or the deepest sorrow. Where the republic is the established form Catholics are bound in conscience to recognize it and serve it loyally. Finally, Leo teaches the great principle which underlies all modern political transformations, that no one form of government among a people can be considered as definitive as to be inimitable for all time, even if in the beginning the nation had declared it to be such. This encyclical will bring peace and union to France. In their hearts the French are Republicans and it angered them to see church officials separated from the country's chosen government through an alliance with monarchists. The latter rejoiced in the alliance which gave them power and adhesiveness. Leo has put the church totally above political parties. A few years ago he did as much for Spain, and more recently yet for Brazil. But the effect of an encyclical of this kind reaches out far beyond the confines of France. Americans cannot fail to see in it the official confirmation of their own institutions by the highest school of thought in Christendom.

"In the same line of popular and democratic ideas was the encyclical on labor published last year. While teaching in the plainest manner the rights of property and of capital, the Pope throws the full weight of his mighty word into the scale in favor of the toiling masses, and gives notice to the guardians of nations and the possessors of wealth that the hour of reckoning is nigh unless justice be done. He deals in no vague declamations, but goes at once to the root of the question, declaring that the workingman is entitled to a return for his labor which shall permit him to live in frugal comfort, in keeping with his dignity as a man and a child of God, and that organized society must see that his rights to life, health and salutary surroundings be protected. Leo has been called the workingman's Pope, and few appellations more noble and more Christian could well be thought of. He has had pity on the multitude, and in this single fact there is more grandeur and glory by far than to have been hailed by monarchs and served by the rich and powerful of the earth.

"Leo bids fair to direct for several years yet the onward movements of the age. He has just entered upon his 83d year, and while apparently most frail in body, he is healthy and capable of much labor. His mind is as clear and vigorous as it ever was; his memory most retentive. The hours of the day are occupied in receiving visitors and the several heads of the different congregations or departments among which the business of the church is divided. The evenings are for his own personal labors and long towards midnight he retains his seat at the desk. His immediate secretaries are never left idle. The aid which they give, however, for his encyclicals and other very important documents is largely that of copyists. He dictates, corrects, revises so much that what goes to the world under his signature is indeed his word and mind.

"I saw him at his best a few weeks ago, on the eve of the anniversary of his coronation. He was surrounded by all his cardinals, the prelates of his court, and numerous archbishops and bishops from various countries. The dean of the Sacred College read to him an address of congratulation. The Pope while listening showed signs of restlessness and fatigue. Then he replied, speaking at first from his seat and in a calm and unimpassioned manner.

"Soon, however, he was in the heart of his subject, his eyes gleamed, his cheeks flushed, he arose, and his eloquence of thought and word transfixed his hearers. No one hearing him would have believed the end of his pontificate to be near. When it does come what a void will there be made. Let us hope that Providence has in its keeping the man able to fill it. It is a difficult task to point him out."

WHO WILL GET IT?

That Is the Red Hat of the Cardinalate, Left Vacant by the Death of the Saintly Manning.

No Fear That the Pope Will Quit the Vatican, as Insulting Demonstrations Have Ceased.

The coming consistory and the bestowal of the vacant hats is, and has been for some time past, the subject of much discussion in and out of Rome. It is important that all the powers be represented in the election of the next Pope. England was formerly rich in her three grand cardinals—Newman, Manning and Howard. The grave illness of the last named has left the United Kingdom practically without a representative in the Sacred College. It appears now quite certain that an English representative will be appointed at the next consistory. The emperor of Austria has written an autograph letter to the Holy Father begging him to provide for the nomination of three cardinals in his empire, so that Austria and Hungary may be worthily represented in the Sacred College. For the present absolute silence is observed with regard to France. In this connection nothing seems to be on the tapis as yet. But it has been very frequently remarked that Leo XIII *motu proprio*, makes great changes in the hierarchy.

CONSISTORIAL PRELIMINARIES.

One of the most interesting preliminary ceremonies on the eve of a consistory is when the master of the apostolic couriers presents himself before the Pope and, kneeling, says: "Health and long life, most Holy Father. Will it please you to hold a consistory tomorrow?" The pontiff gives the messenger his benediction, and replies: "A secret consistory will be held tomorrow at ——" (naming the hour). Thereupon the courier immediately quits the Vatican and, having informed the prefect of the masters of the ceremonies of the Holy Father's decision, he calls upon all the cardinals actually in Rome to announce the day and hour named by the sovereign pontiff for the holding of a secret consistory. The public consistory, as my readers are aware, invariably follows the holding of a secret one, and the ceremonial is somewhat similar.

THE POPE AND WILLIAM II.

The turn which affairs have recently taken in Germany is causing not a little preoccupation in the Vatican. The question is asked whether the political system of religious pacification which since the accession of William II Germany has always been accentuated is now about to be abandoned. Of the May Laws only two vestiges now remain, or, we should say, only two of the laws which inaugurated the famous Kulturkampf continue in active force. They are: the laws upon the religious congregations, and the non-confessional schools. It has always been very difficult to apply legal prescriptions forbidding members of congregations to reside in Germany, and especially in Bavaria. The presentation of the project of law upon the schools which was proposed some time ago by the minister for religious worship, was apparently the last stroke of the hatchet to Bismarck's famous Kulturkampf. But, unhappily, the emperor has now abruptly changed his line of politics, and has ordered the withdrawal of the School bill. The first result of this has been to throw the government of the empire into confusion and trouble. The second result is to plant the glaive of sorrow and anxiety in the heart of the aged pontiff and the Catholics of Germany. Is Germany about to recommence a religious war, or will she simply remain stationary? What will happen? A special courier was sent Berlin on the 22d of March by the Holy Father. He is the bearer of an authoritative message to the young emperor, which will, let us hope, prevent many of the unpleasant consequences that might follow the crisis if the brake be not wisely applied.

ABSURD REPORTS.

The positively absurd reports that large cases of important confidential Vatican documents have been packed and are in readiness for expedition abroad, as well as that a catalogue of precious objects, which could be easily removed, has been compiled, have once again been revived by certain journals, short of sensational, astronomical, and even general news (the great recourse of the journalists!). It is almost superfluous to assure our readers that these rumors have not the shadow of a foundation, nor is there, at present, the slightest reason for supposing that the Holy Father will ever think of abandoning Rome. Some time ago serious thoughts were entertained that such a step might become a necessity. But the insulting manifestations, as the Giordano Bruno one, which aroused the indignation of all the Catholic world, having ceased matters have since been regarded from another standpoint.

THE POPE'S EPISCOPAL JUBILEE.

The Holy Father frequently speaks of his episcopal jubilee with every hope of being then in our midst. He seems of late to have taken a new lease of life, as the saying goes. We were able to testify that he is most certainly in better health than in the month of October last, when the Italian government caused him so much anxiety for the welfare of his devoted artisan visitors. They, unlike the great and wealthy, are powerless, and consequently the responsibility was greater and more heartfelt. No one can doubt that, with his powerful and calm intelligence, Leo XIII will, until his very last moment, retain keen consciousness of all things. Most of his ancestors have lived to grand old ages, and although so very fragile looking, Leo XIII is stronger than many a ruddy faced person of half his years, and supports fatigue in a most surprising manner.

THE LAST ENCYCLICAL.

The religious division which is in course of development in France is a source of deep anxiety in theological circles. Political Gallicanism is in a most flourishing condition, some of the monarchists giving anything but a ready assent to the last encyclical.

ECCLESIASTICAL BREVITIES.

Mgr. Fauset, archbishop of Seleucia, has been appointed auditor to his Holiness, in succession to the late Mgr. Boccali; Mgr. Nicola Marini, substitute at the secretariato dei Brevi; Mgr. Carlo Nocsli, secretary of the Consistoriale; Mgr. Volpini, secretary of briefs to princes; his Eminence Cardinal Sepiacci, protector of the Ursulines; Canon Tarczzi, secretary of Latin Letters.

On the 25th ult., feast of the Annunciation, the decrees concerning the authenticity of the miracles attributed to Venerable Baldinucci (Jesuit), Venerable Bianchi (Barnabite), and Majella (Redemptorist), were published in the presence of his Holiness, Pope Leo XIII. It is said that the solemn beatification of these servants of God will take place at the celebration of the Holy Father's jubilee next year.

His Eminence Cardinal Fenlon, archbishop of Lyons, has arrived in Rome.

Father Ryan, of Thurles, has arrived in Rome, and is the guest of Don Michele Kelly, rector of the Irish College.

The Holy Father received the sister and nephew of the late Cardinal Mermillod in special audience on Friday last.—*Liverpool Catholic Times.*

PERSONAL.

Mr. James Jeffrey Roche, editor of the Boston *Pilot*, has been invited to prepare and read the poem on the occasion of the dedication of the national monument on the field of Gettysburg. The dedication will take place on July 2, in the presence of the president and cabinet, surviving veterans of the battle, governors, members of congress, etc. Hon. H. G. Bingham of Philadelphia will deliver the oration. Mr. Roche is to be congratulated upon the graceful distinction which the selection confers upon him.

Hon. W. R. Mason says he is not a candidate for office, but that his services are always at the disposal of the Republican party of Cook county, etc., etc.

WHAT $16 WILL DO.

I will pay your passage from Chicago to New York over the Erie Lines, in as comfortable a car as any one could ask for, and on a train that runs through solid without change. If you are thinking of going east, or bringing friends from there, or from the old country west, it will pay you to write to, or to call on F. W. Buskirk, the assistant general passenger agent of the Erie, whose office is 302 Phœnix Building, Chicago. It is a sure thing that he can save you money.

The Great Northwest.

The steady settlement of lands in Montana and Washington, the substantial growth of their cities, and the constant increase of their railway mileage, have rendered these states a centre of interest for business men, capitalists and settlers. The best explanation of this growth is found in a study of the capabilities and resources of the states, which are fully set forth in three folders entitled "Golden Montana," "Eastern Washington," and "Western Washington," just issued by the Northern Pacific Railroad. District Passenger Agents of Northern Pacific Railroad will take pleasure in supplying Montana and Washington folders above referred to; also, maps, time-cards and any special information desired; or application can be made to CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. A., N. P. R. R., St. Paul Minn.

400 Miles as the Crow Flies

Is the distance covered in a single night by the Limited Express trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway between Chicago and the Twin Cities of the Northwest—St. Paul and Minneapolis. These trains are vestibuled, electric lighted and steam heated, with the finest Dining and Sleeping Car Service in the world. The Electric reading light in each berth is the successful novelty of this progressive age, and is highly appreciated by all regular patrons of this line. We wish others to know its merits as the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway is the only line in the west enjoying the exclusive use of this patent. For further information apply to nearest coupon ticket agent, or address F. A. MILLER, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 209 Clark street, Chicago, Ill.

Something Interesting to Every Family

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to your grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

The Mallow Town commissioners have determined that the birthplace of Thomas Davis shall no longer remain without some memorial to that illustrious writer and high-minded patriot. It would be well for this country, says the Munster *Express*, if the spirit of Thomas Davis—the spirit of uncompromising Nationality and fearless independence in political thought—could be breathed into many of Ireland's sons at the present day. What ever form the Mallow memorial may take, its projectors would do well to inscribe it with that grand saying which was the Alpha and Omega of Thomas Davis' political philosophy—"Think wrongly, as you will, but think for yourselves."

GIVE HER A REST.

That is About the Best Thing that Can be Done for an Unfortunate Farmer Woman Described by Eleanor Kirk.

But Miss Kirk Thinks That Women Ought to Add to the Burden of Life by Becoming Voters.

BROOKLYN, N. Y. April 11.—"My body is crippled, my soul shriveled and my heart broken with housework."

Now isn't that a strong and piteous statement for a woman to make?

"I never have a moment to read, nor have I had for fifteen years. When the last thing is done at night I am deaf, dumb and blind with fatigue, and yet when I go to bed I am so tired and ache so in every muscle and bone of my body that I cannot sleep. A neighbor came in and read me something you had written for our paper about women doing more work than they ought to. It made me feel bad because I had always thought I was doing my duty, and I am sure I don't see how I could do any less and make my family comfortable."

I would like to give the whole of this pathetic communication, but I haven't space, so I will boil it down. This woman has had eight children in fifteen years, and they are living. The eldest is a helpless cripple, and another one has a hip disease. The father of this large and interesting family is a farmer who was born tired. From the acres which he inherited he manages to raise enough vegetables for his family. The wife and mother does all the work and sometimes milks the cows when her husband is busy haying. Now this woman asks me to tell her how she can help herself to a better and easier life, and I am as dumb as a clam. She has looked up to this thoughtless, unambitious man as her master, ordained by God to rule her short span of life, and empowered to use and abuse her womanhood as the whim possessed him. She is his victim, and that is the long and short of the story. Eight children in fifteen years, all delicate and two with incurable diseases, and still the work goes on. "I have never had any nurse in any of my confinements," this two-thirds-dead-woman writes, "and have to rely on my neighbors for a week each time to provide the food and take care of the milk for the family."

Now this is by no means an isolated case. Letters as pathetic and as hopeless flutter in to me from all parts of this great country, and sometimes they make me so mad that I feel as tall and as strong as Goliah, but the jaw bone of the ass slays me ever time. Precedent and education are solid walls and the only way is to climb them peaceably and reach the other side with a kind intelligent message. It is no use to kick these walls. They will not give an inch that way, but they will at last be leveled to those who have the courage, the tact and the agility to scale them. For heaven's sake let all of us who can think logically and fairly upon these subjects, lend our aid to the education of both men and women. In the meantime let us be tender and charitable, and loyally give our aid to the unfortunate victims of a perverted idea of these human relations. Men should certainly be as careful of their wives as they are of their horses, and women should always be sensibly considerate of their husbands. When women know enough of practical physiology to work with their muscles and not with their nerves, to rest as well as to labor, and to leave something undone rather than to overdo themselves, we shall be gin to have a better race. But in the meantime what especial service can we render to our unhappy and broken-down sisters? What can be done for this woman? I believe that God leavened the material for which I was constructed with an optimism which has risen to almost every occasion, but such histories as the above have the effect of making things look very small and impoverished. The only way to help that I can think of in such cases is for our intelligent and comfortably situated women to go practically to the aid of such suffering and despair. A little true sympathy, a wish to help, a loving service from those who are able to serve, will, I am sure, work wonders. Some of the best work in this city is accomplished by ladies in these sweet and gracious ways.

An Augusta correspondent desires to know if short bell skirts are proper and graceful. They are if not too tightly strapped back, and if they are carefully enough fastened to the waist at the back to prevent them from dipping in spots. It takes more skill to make and hang a short bell skirt than it does a trained one. The latter is very pretty and stylish for dinner or reception occasions, but grotesquely out of place in the street, as are all long skirts.

"If you have ever given a recipe for Parker House rolls I do not remember to have seen it," a correspondent signing herself "Old Maid Housekeeper," writes. "I should very much appreciate some plain directions for these most delicious and I believe hygienic delicacies."

The following is the real Boston recipe: Parker House rolls can be mixed in the morning and baked for luncheon, and they can be mixed every night and baked for breakfast. In the first instance two Fleischmann yeast cakes are indispensable, and in the second place only one. Boil one quart of milk, and when it is luke-warm dissolve the yeast cakes, or cake, in it. Sift one quart of the best flour and rub into it two even tablespoonfuls of butter, two of sugar, and one teaspoonful of salt. Make a hole in the center of the flour and pour in the milk in which the yeast has been dissolved. Do not mix but set in warm place to rise. When very light knead well five minutes, and let rise again. When light, roll out and cut into proper shape. Bake in quick oven.

The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage is said to approve of the attempt of Dr. Parkhurst to call the attention of American citizens to the loose manner of our public officials in conducting the affairs of our large cities.

"American citizens!" I wonder if all the women who read my letters are aware that they are not American citizens? I do not realize this fact every day, but when I do I feel about as small as a South Carolina peanut. Isn't it outrageous that women of brains, women of education, experience and conscience, women who pay taxes, are simply political nonentities in this year of our Lord 1892? What is the matter with Dr. Talmage and Dr. Parkhurst and all the rest of these men who are talking so much, that they have not sense enough to see that they can do only half a work without women to help them? They know it but they are afraid to speak.

ELEANOR KIRK.

696 Greene avenue.

OBITUARY.

MR PATRICK FERGUSON.

We regret to announce the death on the 20th inst., after a short illness of Patrick Ferguson, of Green Hills, in the county Westmeath, to the inexpressible grief of his bereaved widow and family and wide circle of friends. The lamented gentleman was brother-in-law of the late Very Rev. Thomas O. Burke; he was a very extensive and successful farmer, and was also a devoted patriot, having taken a leading part in all the National organizations of his time. Mr. Ferguson was most liberal in all his donations to charitable purposes. We may mention that he erected an altar at Tallaght to the memory of his illustrious brother-in-law, and another altar in the parish church of New Bridge when he resided at Winfield, this county, before his removal to Westmeath. He had just completed a house and offices on the Westmeath property, which his numerous friends hoped he would live to enjoy for many years to come. There was high mass on the removal of the remains from Westmeath; they arrived in Galway last evening by the 9:15 train, and were conveyed to the Dominican church. This morning the interment took place at the family vault. The absolutions at the tomb were pronounced by the Most Rev. Dr. MacCormack, Lord Bishop of Galway. There were a large number of clergy and lay gentlemen from the county at the obsequies. Aged 68 years. R. I. P.—*Galway Vindicator*, March 23.

MR. MICHAEL FORD.

Another of Chicago's old residents passed away at the family home, No. 260 Garfield avenue, on last Tuesday. Michael Ford had lived in this city continuously since 1849, during which time he held many positions of trust under our city government. The deceased was not a wealth getter, although in very comfortable circumstances, but enjoyed during his declining years that peace and contentment which rarely accompany affluence. The widow and four sons and four daughters survive. Among the latter is Mrs. Edmund Furthmann, wife of the well known attorney of this city. The eldest son, Charles M., is a prominent citizen of Denver, Col., and engaged in the drug business there. John R. has for ten years been in the service of the U. S. government in this city. The funeral services were held at St. Vincent's church on Friday morning, after which the remains were escorted to Calvary cemetery.

THE LATE GEORGE DORAS.

The following memorial resolutions were adopted by St. Thomas Court, I O F., in reference to the death of Brother Geo. Doras, which occurred March 14.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Almighty God to take from our midst our beloved Brother George Doras; and

WHEREAS, We bow in submission to the will of Divine Providence; therefore,

Resolved, That by the death of Brother Doras, St. Thomas Court No. 15, loses a good brother and a devoted Catholic; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of this meeting; also a copy inserted in THE CITIZEN, the *Catholic Home* and the *Foresters' Guide*, and a copy sent to the wife of our deceased brother.

Committee on resolutions: John Mott, M. J. Haggerty and J. T. Keating.

Many people who pride themselves on their *blue* blood would be far happier with *pure* blood; but, while we cannot choose our ancestors, fortunately, by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, we can transmit pure blood to our posterity.

T. Shea, Merchant Tailor

No. 184 East Madison street, fine custom suits at reasonable prices; also uniforms for all organizations.

To Denver via Burlington Route.

Only one night on the road. Leave Chicago at 1:00 p. m., or St. Louis at 8:25 a. m., and arrive at Denver at 6:15 p. m. the next day. Through Sleepers, Chair Cars and Dining Cars. All Railways from the East connect with these trains and with similar trains via Burlington Route to Denver, leaving Chicago at 6:10 p. m., St. Louis at 8:15 p. m., and Peoria at 3:30 p. m., and 8:00 p. m. All trains daily. Additional express trains, making as quick time as those of any other road, from Chicago, St. Louis and Peoria to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Cheyenne, Black Hills, Atchison, Kansas City, Houston and all points west, northwest and southwest.

UNDER THE WHITE COCKADE.

A Tale of the Penal Days and of the Irish Brigade in the Service of France.

Irish Heroism Which Reached a Climax on the Glorious Feld of Fontenoy.

BY P. G. SMYTH,

Author of "Gael and Gaul," "The Wild Rose of Lough Gill," "Duchess of Inver," "King and Viking," and Other Highly Interesting Stories.

CHAPTER IX.

"There observe the tribe of Bingham,
For he never fails to bring 'em;
While he sleeps the whole debate,
They submissive round him wait;
Yet would gladly see his hunks
In his grave, and search the trunks:
See they gently twitch his coat
Just to yawn and give his vote—
Always firm in his vocation
For the court against the nation."

Such were the lines written by a satirist of the period (in the year previous to that of our story's opening) on a certain county magistrate with whom Fergus O'Ronan found himself confronted on the evening of his arrival in the county jail.

Handed over by his dragoon escort to the officials of the prison, the fettered captive heard the massive iron-bound doors clang to behind him, and was then conducted into an apartment where the personage above alluded to was seated at a table littered with papers. This individual was stout and elderly, with keen eyes and bloated and rather truculent countenance. His wig and neck-kerchief were awry, his ruffles soiled, his general appearance negligent and unkempt; but there were costly rings shinning on his red gnarly jointed fingers, and the hilt of his sword was of highly wrought gold.

At the elbow of the great man stood in a respectful attitude the governor of the prison.

"This is the man, Sir John," said the latter as Fergus was led forward to the table.

"Ha! a daring looking young scamp"—and the sharp eyes scrutinized the face of Fergus, who met their gaze unshrinkingly—"and from a most accursed locality—a very hotbed of Jacobitism. Were I in Gore's place I'd have purified the Augean stable years ago—I would, egad, if there was a gallows in Connacht. A stubborn looking cub, Elwood—do you think can we make anything of him?"

The assiduous Elwood smiled blandly.

"Why take him in hand, Sir John; if you fail in your well known powers of persuasion you can scarcely expect another to succeed."

"My well known powers of persuasion, say you?"—the speaker uttered a grim, repulsive laugh—"I presume, governor, you mean the triangle and the lash?"

"Exactly! Ha-ha; clever persuaders, Sir John."

Fergus caught the last words, which caused him to direct his attention more fixedly on the man seated before him—a man of whose harsh, stern, and despotic character he had already heard many illustrative instances.

Probably among the great mass of the population of Mayo at the period there was known no more abhorred name than that of Sir John Bingham of Castlebar. The descendant of a Dorsetshire adventurer of Elizabeth's time—one George Bingham (brother of the merciless *sabreur* Sir Richard) who, after a sanguinary round of killing and plundering the Irish was cut down in Sligo by a fiery young Connachtman, Ulic Burke—his soul and sympathies seemed those of his ruthless ancestor. The peasantry detested and dreaded him, not only as a tyrant, but also as a traitor and renegade—for it was said that at the battle of Aughrim he had held an important rank in the army of James, and had contributed to the success of the Williamites by deserting his colors in the very heat of the engagement. This charge, some averred, was but a fabrication; but in administering the atrocious laws which he had helped to frame he acted with all the malevolence of the orthodox renegade. He was a relentless hunter and persecutor of the Catholic clergy and the determined enemy of papists in general. His character as a politician was on a par with his character as a magistrate; for in the Irish house of commons—*vide* the Juvenal cited at the head of this chapter—he was the mere tool and toady of the government, aiding and abetting its harshest and most anti-national measures.

Bingham's wife was a lady of many accomplishments. She was the daughter of Vesey of Lucan—celebrated by Dean Swift for having "out of his great bounty" built a bridge over the Liffey "at the expense of the county"—and grand-niece of the celebrated Sarsfield, whose portrait, painted by her hands, was long to be seen in the mansion of Castlebar. Quite of a different type she seemed to her unpopular spouse, the governor of Mayo and M.P. for the county.

"Your name is O'Ronan — Fergus O'Ronan?" inquired the latter now of the prisoner.

"That is my name."

"And you have been the associate of an outlaw, one Miler Barrett, commonly known as Miler-na-Glann.

"That I decline to say."

"No insolence, sirrah, if you value your skin. You know this Barrett—this ruffian—this audacious Rapparee?"

Fergus was silent.

"Come, fellow, speak, I advise you, or we shall directly find a means of loosening your tongue. Anyhow you have known the villain—we are certain of that, as you confederated with him to burn Deel Castle to the ground and consume all the inmates thereof—which fiendish design was mercifully frustrated. Now, my friend from Tirawly, I have a proposal to make you, and ere you consider it I would first have you think on your present delicate position."

The autocrat of the West paused impressively; his coarse fingers stroked his massive, protuberant jaws. Presently he resumed, weighing his words with a gruff deliberation:

"You stand virtually convicted of a capital crime; no jury that ever sat would hesitate to hand you over to the hangman—you, an intended incendiary and murderer."

"'Tis false—I am neither!" exclaimed Fergus, a hot blush of resentment mantling his cheeks.

The baronet's swollen countenance purpled with sudden wrath, and he half rose from his chair. But with a strong effort he curbed his passion for the nonce.

"The proposal I have to offer you is this, he said, when he had sufficiently recovered his equanimity: "Give us such information as may lead to the capture of your late leader, the outlaw Miler Barrett, and you shall be rewarded not only with your liberty but with a handsome sum in gold.

"I say your leader," he remarked, his keen gaze still on the countenance of Fergus, "because we have sound information that you yourself are a sworn Rapparee. Ha! man, you have good cause so to start, and anybody might do the same under the circumstances; but here in this document in my hand is a very fair account of your reception into the lawless band, of the meeting that night in Errew, and other little matters besides. But come, make up your mind—what say you to my offer?"

"Wretched Shawn Loftus! dearly he has paid for his treachery!" thought Fergus, as he listened to this new revelation of the work of the ill-fated informer.

"Well—will you tell us where we can nab Miler Barrett, and earn your pardon and the money?" demanded Bingham impatiently.

"I cannot do so."

"Why not, pray?"

"The Rapparee leads a roving life; he is not in the same spot for two nights in succession; and I know but little of his favorite haunts. But even if I did possess the information you seek I am inclined to think I should withhold it. Barrett has acted the part of a deliverer towards me, and I would not consent to compass his death. Besides, I have no taste for the work of an informer."

"Enough!—we shall see whether we can alter your taste," said Sir John rising abruptly to his feet. "Elwood, my good fellow, are the halberts ready?"

"Always ready, Sir John; they were engaged to good purpose but an hour ago," replied the obsequious head of the institution.

"Then take this Jacobite cub into the yard, tie him up, and let him have a beginning of three dozen with the sharpest cat in the jail. I will stand by and see how long his exquisite taste shall stand proof against the lash—and by the glorious and pious memory I vow he shall be cut to pieces if he persist in his insolent stubbornness."

Fergus' eye blazed with indignation at this brutal threat.

"I am an untried prisoner," he exclaimed; "you dare not subject me to such degrading torture."

Bingham uttered a derisive laugh.

"Dare not, rascal!—well, you shall have most impressive proof of the extent of my daring directly. Harkye, friend Rapparee, I am convinced you can well set us on the track of your infernal leader, whom I am determined at all hazards to capture; and unless you out with the information we want, and that very quickly, you shall have the flesh torn off your rebel bones."

"You have had my answer," said Fergus firmly.

"Here—take him at once to the halberts," commanded Elwood.

The jailers seized the captive and urged him towards the door of the room, but ere they reached it it was thrown open and a man hurriedly entered—a man of low-sized but powerful frame, with coarse bull-neck, and most repulsive cast of countenance.

"Sir John!" he ejaculated with a wolfish eagerness—"Sir John!"

"Well, Shawn, what do you want now?" inquired the individual addressed.

"A file of sojers—nothing more. The fox is scented—tracked—almost taken; anyhow he's nigh run to earth.

"The devil!"

"No, not the devil, but what's worse—one of the Popes peddlars. There's a popish priest sayin' mass at Logafoil."

The new-comer—a prototype of Canwore—was no other than the notorious sleuth-hound of the law, the priest-hunter John Malowney, better known as "Shawn-na Soggarth."

He was a ferocious miscreant, much addicted to intemperance, but keen and cunning on the track of his favorite quarry, the ministers of the oppressed faith.

"Ha, one of the fry at Logafoil!" exclaimed Bingham, who was Malowney's devoted patron and director; "then may I be hanged if he shall escape as easily as the last."

"He shall not, by the glory of hell!" savagely exclaimed the priest hunter, repeating his favorite oath; "but *mauam gon diaoul*, Sir John, we must make haste if we mean to nab him. And nab him we will—hurroo—*tha ma kies bleoun eshy!*" ("my year's rent is paid")—the ruffian's usual expression when he considered the capture of a priest as certain.

"Aisy now, but maybe this is the goss soon I heard was on his way here from Tirawley—one of Miler-na-Glanna's gang, isn't it?"—and he leered insolently into the face of Fergus.

"The very individual, Shawn," replied Elwood, who seemed on terms of easy familiarity with the priest catcher.

"He—a young bird for the gallows; it won't need a very strong halter to do his business, and I hope I'll be on the spot to see him dancin' his last jig."

"Come, Mullowney, this is no time for delay," said the impatient voice of Bingham at the door.

"All right, your honor! I'm with you in a jiffy," responded his ready satellite.

"The prisoner, Sir John?" inquired Elwood.

"Oh! send the dog to the cell, and let him rot there. I have no time to give to him now, but on another day we'll see if we cannot find means to loosen his tongue—we will, you Jacobite scoundrel!"

The governor of the county shook his whip threateningly at Fergus and took his departure, his truculent bloodhound following at his heels; and Fergus felt a thrill of apprehension for the poor soggarth on whose capture the well matched pair were bent, and uttered an earnest mental prayer for his escape.

The handcuffs were now removed from his hands, and he was taken, as Bingham had ordered, to his allotted cell. Two rough looking turnkeys conducted him along a gloomy, flagged corridor with a row of narrow doors on each side. Halting at one of these doors, they unlocked it, thrust him rudely inside, and locked it again behind him.

He heard the ponderous key grating in the wards of the lock, the strong iron bolt shooting with a click into its place, the footsteps of the departing turnkeys dying out on his ear, and then the silence and solitude of the tomb seemed to enwrap him. He stood, sick at heart, collecting his bitter and melancholy thoughts, realizing the full, sombre sense of his position.

Far from his ruined home, from his wretched and distracted mother, from his friends, from the pleasant banks of Lough Conn, he was a lonely, miserable captive in the county jail—a captive at the mercy of the ruthless Bingham and the callous Elwood, with the prospect before him of assured torture, of probable death—the prospect of the lash and the gibbet!

There was a foul, unwholesome smell in the stone chamber, which evidently had not been cleaned since its last tenant had taken his departure—perhaps to the gallows. Along the wall lay a miserable couch, with the rotting straw bristling in ragged tufts from the dirty, torn ticking. On this, with a sickening sense of loathing, he at length took his seat, disturbing a numerous colony of insects as he did so. He buried his face in his hands and gave full rein to his gloomy thoughts.

Many and many a time should his body press that wretched pallet ere he would again breathe the sweet air of liberty.

The hours, the days, the months, went drearily by. The heat of summer passed out of the air; the autumn came, and in his dismal solitude he thought how beautiful the evening waned over the tranquil bosom of Lough Conn, how regally old Nephin looked in his purple twilight robe, how deliciously the crimson sunset beams shot through the brown, red, and golden foliage of the old wood. How his heart throbbed for one more ramble along the shady Deel! how his eyes yearned to rest again on the sweet fair face of Marion Burke!

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

The Gregorian Calendar.

When a clock has for a time been going too fast or too slow, two things have to be done; it has to be altered, first, so that it may go at the proper speed, and, secondly, so that it may show the correct time; it has to be regulated, and it has to be set right. With regard to what might be called the clock of the year, or rather of the calendar or the almanac, the first of these corrections is by far the more important; but both were attended to in the sixteenth century. This supposed clock of the year had been going too slow, but it was made go faster by the year which it measured off being made a very little shorter; and the clock was at the same time set forward. All this was done by Pope Gregory XIII., or under his direction, and the result is the calendar now in almost universal use, named from him the Gregorian Calendar. The shortening of the year, so that the equinoxes, etc., might no longer fall back, was brought about in a very ingenious way. The number of years having 366 days had to be reduced somehow, for the dates had been going back at the rate of about one day in 128 years. It was observed that this made a very little more than three days in 400 years; and then it was further seen that these three days could be got by grouping the century years in fours like the years in general and making only one in every four of *them* a leap year. In ordinary course these years were all leap years; but, by a decree which Pope Gregory issued in 1582, it was ordered that after the year 1600 there should be three of the century years with 365 days and the fourth with 366. The well known rule for finding what years are leap years applies to the century years only after their two ciphers are cut off. It may be stated thus: Divide the date-number of the year by 4; if there is no remainder it is a leap year. Should the date number end with two ciphers, these are to be struck off before dividing. As the groups of four years ending with a leap year always start afresh after each century year, the division of the last two figures by 4 will be sufficient (as 92 instead of 1892); and the rule may be given thus: Divide by 4 the last two figures of the date-number, but the first two when the last two are ciphers; if there is no remainder the year is a leap year. It will be seen that, as 18 and 19 are not divisible by 4 without remainder, 1800 and 1900 are not leap years, but, as 20 is so divisible, 2000 is one. Our leap years have thus been accounted for, as well as that interruption of their occurrence which leaves some persons for seven years without a birthday. The change that was thus introduced does not secure absolute exactness, but it approaches this so nearly that the clock of the year will not need to be regulated again for something like thirty centuries. Astronomers tell us (and their computations are wonderfully precise) that the length of the year is about 365 days, 5 hours, 48 minutes, and 46 seconds. To add an extra day every four years, which is the uninterrupted leap year method, is to make the year 365 days and 6 hours long; but this is 11 minutes and 14 seconds too much. The correction by omitting three leap year days in four centuries, as has just been explained, reduced this by the four-hundredth part of three days, that is, by 10 minutes and 48 seconds. The year is thus still left too long by 26 seconds; but that surplus will barely amount to a day of twenty-four hours, or 86,400 seconds, in 3 323 years; so the need for any further meddling with our leap years is a very long way in the future.—*Rev. George MacArthur, in April St. Nicholas.*

GAELIC POETRY.

Do'n Fhuiseog.

Do ciobhuaileadh an pios filidheacht so go minic a b-páipéiribh eile: acht mar gheall air é bheith 'na a chead iarracht air feursa do agriobhadh, do rinne a úghdar a riamh; agus mar gheall air é bheith 'na a aon dán amháin do rinneadh air an g-cúis 'san nGaedhilig, ní dheunfar aon diobháil d'a thabhairt san b-páipeur so anois.

A éinín is binne air talaimh
A chánas suas san aer,
An tusa spiorad ó fhlaitheas,
No teachtaire tháinic ó Dhé?

Chuala mé cláirsighe na h-Eireann,
A's ceolta na d-teampul mór,—
Bá bhinne liom guth do bhéilín,
A's luathghháire lán do ghlóir.

'Sé moladh do Dhia a chánair,
Gan leabhar, gan buidhean, gan cléir;
'Sí d' altóir doimhneacht na bh-flaitheas,
'Sé do theampul leithead na spéir'.

Ní adhrair mar adhraid na daoine,
Le glúnaibh cromtha shíos,
Le súilibh dúnta air eagla,—
Ní thuigeann an drong so Dia,

Deirid gur mian leis deoiridhe,
'S go g-caraan Sé truagh a's brón;
Is soilléir nach saoilir sud de
'Nuair eirigheann tu suas um neoin;

Oir téidheann tu suas 'sna neultaibh
Go seunmhar led' mholadh réidh
D'á chántan a meádhon neimhe
Go dána a súilibh Dé.

Is soibhin do'n chrioch ann a g-cánair,
Gedh fosal a riaghail 's a réim,
Is maireg do'n tír ann nach g-cluinfear
An fhuaim bhinn lán do bhéil!

Ní thig linn ár g-ceolta cántan,
Tá bruid a's brón air ár sliocht,
Acht ní féidir le rioghaibh na taimhan
Ceol Fuiseoige cur 'na thost.

FINN.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props.,
Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Money Easy Made.

H. F. DELNO & Co.,
Columbus, Ohio.

DEAR SIR: I bought a Lightning Plater from your agent, Mr. Morrison, and made $45 in two weeks, plating watches, jewelry, table-ware, etc. I get all the work I can do. I have sold two platers. Enclosed find $10, agent's price for them. Ship by first express. I want the agency for one county. Yours truly, JOHN MURRAY.

Write above firm for circulars.

Washington and His Mother.

When the tidings of the splendid success at Yorktown were brought direct from Gen. Washington to his mother, she was moved to an exclamation of fervent thanksgiving: "Thank God! the war is ended, and we shall be blessed with peace, happiness and independence, for at last our country is free." Shortly after the surrender of Cornwallis, Washington left Yorktown with a brilliant suite of French and American officers, and started upon his journey to Philadelphia, stopping on the way at Fredericksburg to visit his mother. It was nearly seven years since he had last seen her face; he left Mount Vernon in May, 1775, and did not return till the autumn of 1781. Now that the time of meeting drew near, his mother was serene but very quiet, only smiling to herself oftener than usual. But it was not the hero crowned that filled her thoughts but the son who, after years of absence and danger, was coming back to her. On Nov. 11, 1781, the town of Fredericksburg was all aglow with joy and revelry. Washington, "in the midst of his numerous and brilliant suite," wrote Mr. Custis, "sent to apprise her [his mother] of his arrival, and to know when it would be her pleasure to receive him. . . . Alone and on foot, the general-in-chief of the combined armies of France and America," he goes on to say in the grandiloquent style of the day, "the deliverer of his country, the hero of the hour, repaired to pay his humble tribute of duty to her whom he venerated as the author of his being," etc. When the warm embrace of greeting was over, looking into his face with earnest, close observance, her eyes enkindled with maternal love, she said tenderly, "You are growing old, George; care and toil have been making marks in your face since I saw it last." Her voice is said to have been singularly sweet, and he loved its cadence as she called him by name. She inquired as to his health, and she spoke much "of old times and old friends, but of his glory not one word."—*Mrs. Ella Bassett Washington, in April Century.*

Driven out — all impurities of the blood, no matter of what name or nature, or from what cause arising, by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Clear your skin with it. Every disfigurement, from a common blotch or eruption to the worst Scrofula, will disappear. It invigorates the liver, cleanses, purifies, and enriches the blood as nothing else can, and promotes all the bodily functions. For all the many and varied forms of Scrofula, and for the most stubborn Skin and Scalp Diseases, such as Salt-rheum, Tetter, Erysipelas, Eczema, Boils, Carbuncles, and kindred ailments, nothing can equal it as a remedy.

The sarsaparillas claim to do good in March, April, and May. The "Discovery" does more than that. At all seasons and in all cases, it's *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, or you have your money back.

Nothing else offered by the dealer, though it's probably better for *him*, can be "just as good" for you.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

BATTLING WITH THE SIOUX

The History of the Closing and Most Dramatic Epoch in American Indian Warfare, as Told by John F. Finerty.

The American, Irish-American and British Press Pronounce the Book to be a Literary, as Well as Historical, Triumph.

DIRECT, VIVID AND VIGOROUS.

[*New York Times.*]

"It is a handsome octavo volume of nearly 500 pages, furnished with well executed maps and illustrations, written in the author's nervous, vigorous and picturesque style. It gives a complete and circumstantial account of the great Indian wars of 1876 and 1879, not gathered piecemeal from what others have written, but told in the direct vivid way of one who saw and knew of what he writes."

IT WAS A TERRIBLE CAMPAIGN.

[*New York Herald.*]

"Mr. Finerty's story was not obtained at headquarters, or from official reports but through participation in all the work described. He tells just such a tale as might be expected from an intelligent soldier, except that he gives us more details, all of them interesting, of camp life and the march."

NOTHING MORE GRAPHIC SINCE WASHINGTON IRVING

[*John Boyle O'Reilly, in Boston Pilot.*]

"In 'Warpath and Bivouac,' by John F. Finerty, we have the truthful story of the Sioux campaign of 1876, from the pen of a gallant correspondent who shared in all its thrilling dangers and vicissitudes. Nothing more graphic in that line has been written since Irving's stirring narratives of "Astoria" and "Captain Bonneville's Adventures."

A RELIGIOUS CRITIC.

[*New York Independent.*]

Mr. John F. Finerty, war correspondent of the Chicago *Times*, has graphically told the story of the conquest of the Sioux, which included some of the fiercest and bloodiest fighting ever done on our frontier. It is history that we have here, narrated by one of the active participants in the scenes depicted. Mr Finerty writes in the true journalistic mood, with an eye to effect; but he tells all that one cares to know and tells it well.

MRS. GEN. JOHN A. LOGAN'S CRITICISM.

[*The Home Magazine.*]

"Warpath and Bivouac; or, The Conquest of the Sioux," by John F. Finerty is one of the brightest and best written stories of our conquest of the Indians that we have ever read. The gifted author has immortalized in eloquent language the sacrifices, trials, and hardships of our gallant officers and soldiers, in their long and trying chases after the wily red man, over ground well known to him, but unknown to them, graphically describing the many bloody conflicts with these treacherous foes. As a nation, we have not fully recognised the services of such heroic officers as Harney, Fremont, Sully, Stanley, Connors, Crook, Miles, Merritt, Terry, McKenzie, Gibbon, Carr, Lawton, Custer, McCauly, Fatterman, Kidder, Elliott, Brown, Grummond, Yates, McKinney, and a host of others, who have displayed such signal ability and dauntless courage in their campaigns and intercourse with the hostile Indians, far too many falling victims to these rapacious savages. We have lost sight of their deeds of daring in our desire to reward the soldiers of the civil war.

The unmarked graves, butchered bodies and bleaching bones of the fallen on the plains, and in the mountains of the Far West, should not appeal to us in vain. Mr. Finerty has placed the facts before the public as they have never been placed before, and he deserves for his noble work the thanks of the whole country, and a rich harvest from the sale of his book.

TRUTHFUL AND PICTURESQUE.

[*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*]

"The pictures of the life on the frontier are splendidly drawn. Wherever a soldier or friend fell in answer to the summons, or performed an act of heroism, it will be found recorded in 'Warpath and Bivouac.'"

MORE ATTRACTIVE THAN FICTION.

[*Scranton (Pa.) Truth.*]

"Mr. Finerty's book is more attractive than fiction. It depicts with the facile pen of a man who sees and appreciates the picturesque in real life, some of the most thrilling incidents of Indian history, and the author has brought to his task the great merit of accuracy. The volume deserves a large sale."

INTERESTING FROM START TO FINISH.

[*Chicago Morning News.*]

"Mr. Finerty's book contains all the material facts of a history of the operations against the Sioux, but it is written in a narrative style and is interesting from start to finish. His descriptions of the Rosebud fight, the "Sibley Scout," the engagement at Slim Buttes, and his story of the long march in pursuit of the Indians after the Custer massacre have never been equaled."

INTERESTING AS FENIMORE COOPER.

[*Chicago Evening Journal.*]

"Probably the most exciting chapters of the work are those in which are described the adventures of the Sibley scouting expedition, which the author obtained leave to accompany, and which came near resulting in the capture and death of all who took part in it. The story of the way in which this little band of men were surrorised by the Indians, of their siege by ever-increasing numbers of savage foes, of their stout resistance, and of their skilfully managed retreat when all escape seemed hopeless, is none the less interesting because it is strictly true and is quite as thrilling as a chapter of Fenimore Cooper's novels."

A VERY READABLE AND COMMENDABLE BOOK.

[*New York Critic.*]

With the causes of the war the army, of course, had nothing to do. The conduct of the officers and soldiers throughout seems to have been admirable. It was marked by equal bravery and humanity—virtues which had often to be exercised under very trying circumstances. The author, sharing in these good qualities, and having with them the effervescent spirit of his Irish temperament, and the ready pen of the practiced newspaper correspondent, was well qualified to be the historian of such a conflict. His style, if occasionally careless and some times luxuriant in expression, is always animated and graphic.

A TRUTHFUL AND SPIRITED STORY.

[*New York Nation, July 21.*]

If this stirring narrative is read as it deserves, the people will learn of hardships and peril encountered by their military forces that not one in a hundred thousand ever dreams of. The historian accompanied Crook on his Big Horn expedition, and, as there is no rear in an Indian fight, was in the thick of it on the Rosebud when Crook and the Sioux mutually recoiled. Mr. Finerty writes clearly, and evidently has an ancestral love of fighting from the facility with which he takes his place in the ranks. But he never boasts.

NO MILITARY WRITER EXCEEDS HIM FOR PICTORIAL DESCRIPTIVENESS.

[*Brooklyn Eagle.*]

"No military writer exceeds him for pictorial descriptiveness of either march, battle or bivouac, nor for the lighter touches of camp humor, incident and character, or those of natural scenery which make such severe work tolerable to those who experience or those who read it. There are few such truthful and powerful pictures of military operations against brave and skillful savages in so vast a country, often as savage as the Indians to be fought."

ENTERTAINING AS A ROMANTIC NOVEL.

[*Hon. J. Medill, Chicago Tribune.*]

"The author participated in nearly every skirmish of the campaigns of which he writes. His book, therefore, is not lacking in historical accuracy. Its arrangement is capital. The narrative never flags. It is as entertaining as a romatic novel. Here and there one finds eloquent bits of scenic description."

REVIEWED BY THE SAXONS.

London Saturday Review (Tory) July 12.]

The best adventure in the book is "The Sibley Scout," the experiences of a small reconnoitring party sent out to discover Indians who, in large force, discovered them. Mr. Finerty with a hundred rounds of ammunition had occasion to expend much of it. The story, with its sudden turns, is excellently narrated.

REVIEWED BY THE SCOTCH.

[*Edinboro (Scotland) Scotsman.*]

"Mr. Finerty's narrative reads like a romance of Fenimore Cooper or of Mayne Reid; but it has also the impress of true history. General Crook is the chief hero of these battles and marches, night watches and surprises, among the wild scenery of the 'Bad Lands,' or on the wide stage of the prairie; and General Custer is the chief martyr. The 'red man' also deserves his meed of praise as a fighter; and in our century there have been few such formidable Indian figures as that of Sitting Bull.

A FASCINATING STORY.

[*Chicago Herald.*]

"A more fascinating story of Indian warfare it has not been our good fortune to read for many a day. Aside from mere personal interest the work is a valuable contribution to our western history, and should be read alike by those who love a story of adventure and those who are interested in the story of the subjugation of the West.

AN EX-CONFEDERATE'S OPINION.

[*Col. John George Ryan in The Press-Eagle, Pine Bluff, Ark.*]

Reader, send at once for a copy of John F. Finerty's recent book entitled "Warpath and Bivouac; or, the Conquest of the Sioux." It is a splendid contribution to the historical literature of the day, and should be within the walls of every household. The book reads more like a vivid romance than a concise narrative of adventures among, and battles with, hostile Indians. Mr. Finerty's book will read like an enchanting novel in the hands of a girl, while to the man who was often hid by the smoke of battle in 1861-5, or at other times, the work will be of absorbing interest.

NO NEW CHAPTER CAN BE ADDED.

[*Bismarck Tribune.*]

Even those familiar with the history of the Custer massacre will read with fresh interest the graphic details leading up to that terrible slaughter, as related by the *Times* correspondent, Mr. Finerty, and now offered to the public in the volume with the above title. The campaign of 1879, on the British line, which embraces Gen. Miles' battle with Chief Joseph; Sitting Bull's last fight, and the rounding up of that expedition, which might be considered as a termination of Indian warfare, forms an interesting part of the volume and it may safely be asserted that no new material will ever be furnished that can add another chapter of like interest to the history of progress on this continent in supplanting barbarism with civilization.

PRICE: Full Cloth, $3.00; Half Morocco, $3.50; Full Morocco, $5.00. For Sale at the office of publication, No. 69 Dearborn-st., Room 46, Chicago, and by all leading Booksellers.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl street New York.

$10 Battery Loaned.

If you are not enjoying perfect health, strength and vigor, we will lend you for 60 days one of Gray's Galvanic Body Batteries, price $10, you to pay for it if cured. It is for men only, and is the latest and best Electric Appliance invented. Current can be made strong or weak; turned on or off at will. Acts like magic in cases of Weakness, Premature Old Age, &c. Can we send you one at our risk? Electric Treatment Co., 259 Broadway, N. Y. City

FLOODS IN THE SOUTH.

A Great Amount of Damage from High Water.

ONE HUNDRED NEGROES DROWNED.

The City of Columbus, Miss., Crowded with White and Colored Refugees Who Are Homeless and Suffering—Bridges Swept Away and Railway Trains Abandoned on Account of Washouts—More Rain Causes a Very Gloomy Outlook.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., April 12.—It began raining again at Columbus, Miss., late Sunday night, and the danger has been increased. The country all around there is out of sight. The river is about seven miles wide, and the damage to crops, houses, and cattle is at present incalculable. A message from Superintendent Ryder of the Georgia Pacific, who is near Columbus, to his officials here, states that it rained all Sunday night in Mississippi, and the outlook is very gloomy. The Georgia Pacific is running all right to Columbus, but west of that place the road is cut in two at many points by washouts. At one place 1,200 feet of track have been washed away entirely. The water which had fallen four feet along the line of the Georgia Pacific in Mississippi is now rapidly rising, and the creeks and rivers are overflowing. The Georgia Pacific is the only road that is running its trains into Columbus now. However, it is as yet impossible to run further west than Columbus, and when trains will get to Greenville is not known.

Great Amount of Damage.

Conductor Wilmot says he saw two men drowned in the Yalabusha river near Greenwood by a boat upsetting last Saturday. He says the entire country west of Grenada is submerged, and the damage done is great. Ed Davis, clerk in the Southern express offices, ran over to Columbus as messenger Saturday, the regular messenger having been cut off by the floods. He says the damage done by the floods is great. He heard of nine negroes being drowned. He also heard of two white men, whose boat upset with them, climbing trees and remaining there for twenty-four hours until they were rescued. About eight miles from Columbus on the plantations many families of negroes are missing. J. W. Bass, transfer clerk of the mail service here, took a man out to Columbus last week as postal clerk and did not get back until Monday night. He says the postmaster of Columbus informed him that no less than twenty-five people are missing in the flooded district and are supposed to have been drowned. The Tombigbee river left its banks and flooded a great section of country. He says many people who would have been drowned were rescued. Hundreds of head of cattle were lost.

Reports from Other Points.

No trains have yet run on the Kansas City, Memphis and Birmingham road. It is said that even if the present rain does not continue trains cannot be run through earlier than Wednesday. The road is badly washed up west of Amory. It is the programme to run trains over the Georgia Pacific from Birmingham to Cordova, and thence to Memphis via the Kansas City, Memphis and Birmingham as soon as the washouts west of Cordova can be repaired. Reports from Walker, Marion, and other counties northwest of there are to the effect that enormous damage has been done by the floods. Bridges have been washed away and mines flooded, railroads washed out and crops ruined. The farmers have suffered heavily. Near Pearson's Mills, Marion county, a farmer named John Livingston, while crossing a swollen stream, was drowned. His wagon and horses were swept away. Several large iron bridges in Marion county were washed away. There are about 600 negroes and some white refugees at Columbus. They are homeless and absolutely suffering. The weather is cold and they are poorly clad, and many will probably die.

ONE HUNDRED DROWNED.

Reports from the Flat Country Below Columbus, Miss.

COLUMBUS, April 12.—News just obtained from points below where the country is flat and devoid of hills indicates that later information may show that at least one hundred negroes have been drowned in this county alone. The waters have receded about seven feet and continue to fall slowly. Most of the county bridges have been swept away. The Mobile and Ohio railroad has three work trains, with 200 men, on the road between here and Artesia.

Relieving the Sufferers.

All farms along the Tombigbee River valley have been abandoned, houses of all kinds washed away, all fencing is gone, cattle and mules by the hundreds have been drowned. Every available craft has been used day and night relieving the sufferers. On one small mound there were forty people and as many more cattle and mules. On another there were seventy people and cattle by the hundreds. The white people have been unable to get a negro to do any kind of work towards rescuing other negroes without payment in advance. There has been no communication before with the outside world since last Wednesday.

Panic at a Chicago Blaze.

CHICAGO, April 12.—Fire which originated in a saloon swept through the Italian quarter in the vicinity of Clark and Taylor streets at 4 o'clock Tuesday morning and made fourteen families homeless. The loss is not over $4,000, although five buildings were destroyed. There was a panic among the seventy people who were driven out by the flames and several were overcome by smoke, but no fatalities occurred.

Alleged Unreliable Reports.

ST. LOUIS, April 12.—At a special meeting of the members of the cotton exchange resolutions were passed censuring the department of agriculture for issuing unreliable and misleading reports on the distribution and consumption of corn, wheat and cotton. The resolutions ask representatives in congress to give the producers protection against all such reports on the part of the government.

Fire at Springfield, O.

SPRINGFIELD, O., April 12.—The Winters Print and Lithographing company's plant was destroyed by fire early Tuesday morning. Forty thousand dollars worth of finished lithographs were burned. The total loss is about $60,000; insurance, $50,000. This company had contracts for furnishing the World's fair lithographs.

ARSENIC IN THE STOMACH.

Pittsburg's Superintendent of Police Died of Slow Poisoning.

PITTSBURG, April 12.—For some days a report has been current that Gamble Weir, late superintendent of police of Pittsburg, was slowly poisoned to death. It has now been developed that the body was dug up from its grave in Greenwood cemetery a few days ago and the stomach submitted to a chemical analysis. Those who caused the body to be exhumed were the dead superintendent of police's brother, County Commissioner J. G. Weir, Dr. J. W. Dickson of Allegheny, and Mercantile Appraiser Harry Pfeil, after which the stomach was submitted to Professor Huge Blanck for examination.

Administered by Slow Degrees.

Blanck found enough arsenic in the stomach to kill several men it is reported. It is claimed that the poisonous drug that did its deadly work on Mr. Weir's system had been administered to him by slow degrees for several weeks before his death and that its work was extremely slow. Harry Pfeil in a conversation on the subject confirmed the story. Gamble Weir was reported to have died of stomach trouble and on the night of his demise he was reported to have suffered terrible agony.

THE TROUBLE IN VENEZUELA.

Palacio Prepared to Leave the Country at a Moment's Notice.

CARACAS, April 12.—Crespo has returned and is now intrenched at Valencia. Recruits are coming to him in large numbers and the struggle in reality has only just begun. If the present rate of increase in his ranks is kept up he will soon be in a position to begin his long contemplated march upon this city. The government forces have been ordered to move upon Valencia, but they do not seem to be in much of a hurry to do so.

Prepared for Emergency.

It is more than likely that Crespo will defeat them when they make the attack and will then march upon Caracas and endeavor to invest the place. Nerly all of Palacio's men are now in the field and this city is practically defenseless. Palacio is said to be fully prepared for any such emergency, and at the first intelligence of the serious rout of his army he will try to leave the country. He could do so at a moment's notice, for he has transferred the bulk of his wealth to a place of safety and his family is out of danger.

Governor Boyd's Position.

LINCOLN, Neb., April 12.—Governor Boyd has made public his position relative to the Democratic presidential nomination. The governor prefaces his letter by a denial of the published charge that he is an anti-Cleveland man, and continues: "I am not and never have been, opposed to Grover Cleveland, and would like to vote for him, but in view of the fact that it is necessary to carry New York if we would triumph, I think it best to wait until the assemblage of the Democrats of the nation before declaring for any one. I am for a man who can carry New York, New Jersey and Connecticut—a western man if needs be, Cleveland if he can do it; or Hill if it is plainly evident that he is the only man who can lead the Democracy to victory."

Senator Finn After Gore.

DES MOINES, April 12.—Senator Finn of Taylor county is in the city, conducting his campaign against the newspapers for alleged libel. He was before the grand jury Monday afternoon to present the case against Will L. Wells of the Alton Democrat, who has been complained against before a justice, but whose preliminary hearing is set for the 18th inst. Senator Finn declares he will not be content with the return of a true bill against Wells, but that he is thirsting for the gore of Editor Stivers of The Leader and Editor Hamilton of The News.

Smallpox in New York.

NEW YORK, April 12.—Eleven persons afflicted with smallpox were discovered in overcrowded tenement houses Monday, where hundreds had been exposed. The health officials fear that the dread disease may become epidemic. The Brooklyn health authorities are also anxious about the disease. Monday they discovered five cases of the disease and they have taken every precaution to prevent its spread.

Rates to the World's Fair.

CHICAGO, April 12.—Rates for bringing exhibits to the World's fair may be considered as fixed. No better terms will be granted by the railroads than heretofore announced—full rate coming to Chicago and free return. George R. Blanchard, chairman of the Central Traffic association, announced yesterday that the subject had been disposed of finally, and would not be opened again.

Wrecked by an Explosion.

PITTSBURG, April 12.—A large separator connected with the battery of boilers in Oliver & Roberts' mill exploded, seriously and perhaps fatally injuring James Rodgers, the engineer. Michael McCullough, Frank Ross and Dennis Donovan were painfully scalded. The mill was completely wrecked by the explosion.

Killed in a Railway Wreck.

WAUKON, Ia., April 12.—Charleton N. Earle, a horse buyer of South Gardner, Mass., was killed in a wreck which occurred about two miles west of Waukon Junction. A car of horses left the track and Earle jumped from the car, which fell on him. He was a nephew of Colonel W. C. Earle of this city.

Died from Fright and Worry.

PITTSBURG, April 12.—Cora Van Rae of Allegheny, the little girl that dropped her baby sister from her arms, from the effects of which the little one died, and who was so frightened by her playmates telling her that she would be hanged, died Monday from the direct results of her fright and worry.

Ireland and the World's Fair.

LONDON, April 12.—In reply to Sir Thomas Esmonde, M. P. for Dublin, Sir John E. Gorst, parliamentary under-secretary for the treasury, said that the government would doubtless consider the question of a separate grant for Ireland for the Chicago's World's fair.

Count Arrested for Fraud.

RIO DE JANEIRO, April 12.—Count Leopoldina, president of the General Railway company of Brazil, has been arrested on a charge of fraud in connection with railway loans.

Six Thousand Houses Destroyed.

LONDON, April 12.—Advices from Japan state that during the recent fire at Tokio 6,000 houses were destroyed and between fifty and 100 persons lost their lives.

ONLY TWO WERE SAVED

Nine Persons Drowned by the Capsizing of a Boat.

INSTRUCTOR AND EIGHT PUPILS,

Connected with the Boston Farm School at Thompson's Island, Drowned While Going from City Point to the Island—Four Boys Drowned While Rafting on the Tennessee River—Disastrous Floods in the South with Loss of Life.

BOSTON, April 11.—Sunday evening an instructor and ten boys connected with the Boston farm school at Thompson's island were capsized in a sailboat and the instructor and eight of the boys drowned. The victims were: A. F. Nordberg, instructor, aged about 40; Frank F. Hitchcock, aged 19; Homer F. Thatcher, 17; George F. Ellis, 16; Thomas Phillips, 16; William W. Curran, 17; Charles H. Graves, 17; Harry E. Loud, 16; Adelbert H. Packard, 16. The rescued persons were O. W. Clements, 17; Charles A. Limb, 16. The instructor had been to the city during the day to attend church and the boys, constituting a regular crew of the school, left the island at 6:30 to sail to City Point to convey the instructor to the island.

Struck by a Squall.

The trip is considered perfectly safe, having been made for years without accident. The trip was made, and soon after 7 p. m. the boat started on the return. At a point between Spectacle island and Thompson's island the boat was struck by a squall and capsized. The eleven occupants were thrown in the ice cold water, but succeeded in securing positions where they could cling to the overturned craft. At one time a tug was seen in the distance, and they shouted with all their remaining strength, but could not attract attention. The night was cold and the shore and wharves were abandoned. When the time for the boat to return to the island had passed, the superintendent of the school, Charles H. Bradley, went to the beach to scan the waters toward City Point to see if the boys were approaching. There was a fire on a neighboring island and he got in the range of the fire light in the hope that it would aid his vision, but he saw nothing.

Gave Up One by One.

The survivors say that they saw his form patrolling the beach and felt that rescue would come, but it did not. Finally the chill of the water and the exertion necessary to keep their heads above the surface overcame the unfortunates and one by one they were compelled to release their hold. The instructor was the first to go. Each offered a prayer or a word of farewell to the others as he gave up his hold on life. Some of them endured the unequal contest for nearly four hours, and it was 11 o'clock when the boat with the two survivors still clinging to it, but exhausted, drifted in shore. They were immediately cared for and are recovering from the exhaustion of their experience. Superintendent Bradley came to the city, notified the police and the officers of the Boston farm school of the disaster and engaged divers to search for the bodies. This is the only drowning accident that has happened to the school since 1842.

FLOODS IN THE SOUTH.

Rivers on a Rampage and Many People Lose Their Lives.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., April 11.—Disastrous flood news is reported from Columbus, Miss. The river has arisen over two feet higher than ever in its history. The town is full of people who have come from the surrounding plantations and are being fed by the citizens. The loss of life is great. Fourteen persons are known to have been drowned. What the loss of life is in the wide territory covered by the flood cannot be told. In one case a colored family of nine people and a pig were rescued, but the pig jumped out of the boat. The old wo man made a grab for it and overturned the boat and all the family were drowned, the rescuers narrowly escaping. An appeal has already been formulated to the general government for help. It is not possible to get the names of the dead.

Drowned While Fishing.

VIRGINIA, Ills., April 11.—William Breeden, who has been missing from his home at Chandlerville since last Tuesday, was drowned on that day while attending to his trot lines. His body was recovered from the Sangamon river Sunday morning and when found was wrapped with trot lines and fishing tackles. It is supposed he fell out of his boat and the fish lines caught him and held him under the water until drowned.

Four Boys Drowned in Tennessee.

NASHVILLE, April 11.—Charles Beatty, Manson Stevens, Joe Waters and James Padgett, boys, were drowned in the Tennessee river Saturday near Lower island. The raft on which the four were ran against the island and broke in pieces. Each seized his nearest companion and being in mid-river, none being able to swim, all were drowned.

Rejected the Freight Rate.

CHICAGO, April 11.—The most important step taken by the national World's fair commission at the present session was the rejection Saturday of the freight rate secured by Traffice Manager Jaycox for exhibits at the fair. This rate was full tariff to Chicago and free return, and according to Mr. Jaycox was the best that could be secured from the railroads. General Groner of the commission's committee of tariffs and transportation believes that a half-rate each way can be obtained, and the committee has ordered him to take matters into his own hands.

Pennsylvania Democrats for Cleveland.

PHILADELPHIA, April 11.—In reference to the reported declaration of Senator Wallace in favor of having the Democratic state convention indorse Governor Pattison as a candidate for president. Secretary William F. Harrity said: "Governor Pattison has not consented to have his name placed before the state convention as a candidate for president, or as the second choice of the Democracy of Pennsylvania. The Democrats of this state favor Cleveland and the state convention is certain to indorse him."

Early Opening of Navigation.

BUFFALO, April 8.—Navigation on Lake Erie was opened Thursday, fully two weeks earlier than was thought possible a week ago. The clearances of the America and Brazil for Chicago are the first recorded at the customs house this season.

PLEASED WITH CHICAGO.

Return to Washington of the World's Fair Investigating Committee.

WASHINGTON, April 11.—Chairman Dockery and the sub-committee which has been inquiring into the World's fair expenditures has returned from Chicago. Mr. Breckinridge is the only one of the five congressmen that is missing. He went from Chicago to his home in Arkansas to look after a few primaries in his district. Mr. Dockery and the other members speak in the highest terms of their treatment while in Chicago.

"Every courtesy was shown us, and every facility afforded in aid of the investigation," said Mr. Dockery. "We could not have asked better opportunities to make the most searching inquiries." As to what was found, and what impression has been made upon the committee, Mr. Dockery and his colleagues decline to answer in advance of the report.

No Evidence of Corruption.

"I can say one thing, however," ventured Mr. Dockery, "and that is that the management has been honest. There is no evidences of corruption in the slightest form. That statement is unnecessary, however, for I do not think any suspicions of the sort have been at any time entertained." Continuing, Mr. Dockery said that the magnitude and scope of the fair as outlined was a surprise to him and his colleagues and the rapidity with which the great work had been pushed was wonderful. "No one can visit the grounds and view those great and magnificent buildings without being deeply impressed with the belief that the World's Columbian exposition is going to be the greatest enterprise of its kind ever held."

READS VERY NICELY.

An Alleged Deal in the Interest of Harrison's Renomination.

NEW YORK, April 11.—A Chicago special says a conference of Republican leaders was held at the Grand Pacific hotel and all opposition to Harrison's renomination was practically killed, it is said. Senator Allison represented his boom; Senator Sawyer of Wisconsin stood for the president, and Judge Blodgett and Jesse Spaulding represented Senator Cullom. The situation was canvassed and it is said that in consideration of a cabinet position, Senator Allison agreed to give the Iowa delegation to the president. It is further stated that Senator Cullom's recent letter of withdrawal was given under a similar agreement as the one made with Allison.

For Governor of Indiana.

FORT WAYNE, April 8.—The Evening Sentinel, the leading Democratic paper of northern Indiana, announces, upon the authority of a close political friend of Hon. Claude Matthews, the present secretary of state, that the latter gentleman will positively be a candidate for governor before the coming Democratic state convention. The gentleman says: "So persistently has Mr. Matthews been urged to become a candidate that he has authorized the statement that he would not decline nomination."

Boom in Iowa Sheep Raising.

FORT DODGE, April 11.—The recent raising of the bounty on wolf scalps to $5 is giving the sheep-raising industry in northern Iowa a decided boom. Wolves are being slaughtered by hundreds and in a short time will be annihilated. Farmers whose sheep were killed by the wolves as fast as they could raise them in the past are buying more sheep and going into sheep raising with increased confidence. County auditors are kept busy paying the bounty.

Remarkable Surgical Operation.

DETROIT, April 11.—John P. Coomer of Red Oak, Ia., came to Harper hospital last fall and had a portion of his skull removed. It was deceased and the operation saved his reason. The bone that was removed was replaced by macerated rabbit bone in a damp state. The rabbit bone has only partially hardened, but the operation is so successful that Coomer has been permitted to go home on a visit, but he will return.

Appointed a Granger.

CARDISLE, Pa., April 11.—Col. R. H. Thomas of Mechanicsburg, editor of The Journal and Farmers' Friend, and the organ of the grangers, has been appointed by Hon. J. M. Rusk, commissioner of agriculture at Washington, to be United States statistical agent for Pennsylvania.

Fatal Row Near Ishpeming.

ISHPEMING, Mich., April 11.—A row between Italians and Irishmen at the Franklin mine location Sunday night resulted in several men being seriously stabbed. One man named Kelly was killed and another will probably die. The Italians have not been apprehended.

Fire at Belding, Mich.

BELDING, Mich., April 11.—The Hotel Bricker, five brick stores and a livery barn were destroyed by fire Sunday night. W. E. Bricker is the largest loser. The losses aggregate $28,000, with small insurance. The cause of the fire was a lamp explosion in the hotel kitchen.

Overruled the Demurrer.

DES MOINES, April 11.—Judge Conrad Monday morning overruled the demurrer of J. W. Cliff to Samuel N. Parsons' answer to Cliff's petition, holding that the senate has power to appoint and remove its officers at pleasure.

Killed by an Electric Shock.

BOSTON, April 11.—James Hayes, a lineman employed by one of the electric light companies, was killed Monday morning by receiving a shock while trimming a light on Dover street.

Killed by Her 12-Year-Old Son.

TOPEKA, Kan., April 11.—Mrs. Ross, the wife of a farmer living twelve miles from this place, was accidentally shot and instantly killed by her 12-year-old son.

Says Annexation Is Inevitable.

CHICAGO, April 11.—In an interview F. L. Thibaudau, a former member of the Canadian parliament, said that the annexation of Canada to the United States is inevitable.

Small Pox in New York.

NEW YORK, April 11.—Eight cases of small-pox have been reported at the bureau of vital statistics since last Saturday.

Alice Field Declared Insane.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., April 8.—Alice Field, daughter of Cyrus W. Field, has been declared insane. She is 30 years old.

Arbor Day in Wisconsin.

MADISON, April 11.—Governor Peck has named April 29 as Arbor Day in Wisconsin.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Items of Interest Condensed for the Busy Reader.

"Prince Michael" Mills has filed his answer in the Detroit court to his wife's plea for separation. He accuses her of attempted violence and conspiracy.

The annual international socialist congress will meet in London, June 7, and will discuss the question of an international strike for the purpose of securing a working day of eight hours.

A desperate encounter took place between a force of police and a band of robbers in Thessaly. One robber was killed and all the rest were captured.

French troops have captured the rebel forts at Yentae, in Tonquin, after hard fighting, during which three officers and seventeen privates were killed.

A large paper mill at Dunbar, Scotland, was burned. The loss in buildings, stocks and machinery amounts to about $500,000.

Thomas Skelton, a passenger on the Cunard steamer Etruria, which arrived at Queenstown was arrested upon landing on the charge of having a concealed revolver in his possession.

Eight British warships are on their way to Alexandria to form a guard of honor for Ahmed Eyoub Pasha, who is bearing the sultan of Turkey's firman of investiture of the khedive of Egypt.

The Citizens' Enterprise company of Muncie, Ind., has closed the contract for the removal of the Common Sense Engine company from Springfield, O., to Muncie, Ind. The concern is an old one, with $100,000 capital stock, employing 200 mechanics.

By an incendiary fire A. Steffen & Son of Davenport, Ia., lost goods amounting to $25,000: fully insured.

The Rev. Dr. William M. Taylor, pastor of the Broadway tabernacle, New York, and "a Prince in Israel," suffered a slight stroke of paralysis.

Senator Hoar announces that he will not be able to accept the place of delegate to the Minneapolis convention. He explains that he is recovering from a severe affection of the eyes.

Michael Woolweaver, the notorious highwayman of McArthur, O., has been convicted of manslaughter for the killing of Frank Leaman.

* * *

William L. Barnett of Morris, Ills., who murdered his wife last November, has pleaded guilty and was sentenced to imprisonment for life.

Fifteen thousand delegates are expected to attend the Ulsterite convention in Belfast. As the largest hall in the city will be unable to hold all the delegates four meetings will be held simultaneously in the leading Presbyterian churches.

Emperor William has sent rewards to the crews of the lifeboats that took the passengers, crew, mails and specie off the Elder. He has also sent his autograph with a photograph of himself to the daughter of one of the lifeboat men who distinguished herself by the assistance she rendered in the work of rescue.

The large barn on the farm of James Perry, near Columbus, Ind., was burned, together with two mules, 700 bushels of wheat, 700 bushels of corn, fifteen tons of hay and farming implements. Loss, $3,500; no insurance.

Bud Proctor, a white citizen of Fayette, Mo., was sandbagged by Alfred Nash, a negro, and died of his injuries. Nash was arrested.

Miss Helen Hood of the W. C. T. U of Chicago has left for England where she will assist Lady Somerset in temperance work.

William Dehoff, wanted at Portland, Ind., has been arrested near Chattanooga. Some time ago he is said to have forged the name of his brother and that of a neighbor to a note.

Emerson Evans was struck by a Grand Rapids and Indiana train at Portland, Ind., and received injuries that will prove fatal.

Yetta Ottens, Lubbe Greede and a man named Lohman of Fulton, Ills., were drowned in the Mississippi while attempting to cross from Clinton, Ia., in a small boat.

It is estimated that 5,000 "boomers" are camped at El Reno alone awaiting the opening of the Indian lands in that vicinity.

Mrs. A. House, who lives on Indiana street, Chicago, has been arrested charged with luring young girls to ruin.

The first trainload of the cargo of the steamer Missouri given by Americans for starving Russians, has left Libau for Orenburg.

Billy Murphy, a half breed Indian, in Tellico mountains, Tennessee, has killed his fifth man. He says he is going to kill ten before he stops. No one dares attempt to arrest him.

It is reported that a hitch has occurred in the negotiations by which it was hoped to bring about a copper combine.

The congressional committee which is investigating the "sweater" system, has begun its hearing at Chicago.

* * *

Henry Reverty and John Ruppright quarreled over the election at Dunkirk, O., and Reverty shot and instantly killed his opponent.

Emperor William has requested Chancellor von Caprivi to take a holiday. It is reported in political circles that the vacation foreshadows General von Caprivi's complete retirement.

Spurgeon's grave in Norwood cemetery is marked by a simple marble slab bearing the inscription "C. H. Spurgeon." Mrs. Spurgeon has suggested that the word "Waiting" be added and the suggestion is to be carried out.

The legacy of $5,000 left by Emma Abbott to the trustees of a Brooklyn church, in the choir of which she was first engaged as a singer, has been paid over.

A stock company, backed by prominent Democrats, will be formed at once with a capital of $20,000 to publish a straight Democratic newspaper in Carmi, Ills. John T. Norsworthy will be the editor and manager.

Miss Olea Bull, daughter of Ole Bull, the violinist, has gone on the stage.

Carpenters in six cities will on May 2 demand an eight hour day, and in seventy-one cities they will demand a nine-hour day.

Kingfisher and El Reno, Oklahoma, are overrun with robbers and pickpockets.

A Chicago syndicate is negotiating for the purchase of 1,000 acres at the junction of the Elgin, Joliet and Eastern and Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroads, east of Aurora.

Bernard Hansen, the boy murderer, has been sentenced by Judge Linehan of Dubuque, Ia., to twenty years' imprisonment at hard labor in the penitentiary.

Congressional legislation about the Chinese has led Boston to put itself on record in the form of a massmeeting, presided over by General Lloyd Garrison, where tribute was paid to the Chinese families and Sunday schools of that city.

A jury has been secured in the Daviess county arson case, on trial at Petersburg, Ind. Basil Ledgerwood testified that James C. and Michael Lavelle hired him to burn the courthouse.

Cora Vanora, aged 13, of Allegheny, Pa., accidentally killed her baby sister a week ago by dropping her down stairs. Her playmates told her she would be hanged for murder. This so frightened her that she lost her reason and is now dying.

* * *

A bill appropriating $100,000 for the state exhibit at the World's fair has been passed by the Kentucky legislature.

Frank Langdon was arrested at Lima, O., for wrecking a Chicago and Erie train March 1. He told a detective who had gained his confidence all about the crime.

Joseph B. Cheadle of Frankfort has been elected commander of the Indiana department, Grand Army of the Republic.

The Hon. J. O. Crosby of Clayton county has been elected president of the Iowa World's fair commission.

Kaskaskia, Ills., has the first bell which was rung for divine service west of the Alleghenies. It was cast at La Rochelle in 1741.

Three saloons were burned at Cardonia, Ind. Loss, $5,000.

C. P. Huntington has been elected president of the Southern Pacific railroad at San Francisco.

Cornell university announces that summer courses will hereafter be given.

The last stone has been laid upon New York's Washington memorial arch, which was begun Dec. 22, 1890, and will be dedicated next fall.

Judge Joseph H. Kibby of the Fourth Arizona district is charged with being a drunkard and a gambler and with having appointed his brother clerk of the United States court without requiring bonds.

John Holtz, aged 27 years, of Mahomet, Ills., is suffering from hydrophobia.

The Michigan state board of agriculture has set apart $500 to be used with a similar sum designated by the state World's fair commission, for a display of Michigan fruits in wax in the Columbian exposition.

W. W. Roland was killed by the bursting of a cylinder head on the steamboat J. W. Gould at Wellsburg, W. Va. J. H. Thompson was badly hurt.

John Brandon, an oil pumper, was fatally hurt by the explosion of a boiler near Celina, O.

* * *

Retail dealers in oleomargarine at Pittsburg will go out of the business to avoid prosecution under the state law. This will stop the sale of about 1,000,000 pounds of oleomargarine monthly, manufactured at Chicago and Cleveland.

William Breeden of Chandlerville, Ills., was last seen last Tuesday, boating on the Sangamon river. Since then the boat was found, but as yet there have been no tidings of Breeden.

The Oak Hall Clothing company of Cairo, Ills., has made an assignment. Liabilities, $10,000; assets supposed to be about the same.

Jacob Eilk has been arrested at Pittsburg. He shot and killed his sweetheart, Miss Ida Engel, and said it was an accident. But a brother of the girl charges murder.

In New York city the clearing house exchanges for the week show an increase of 6.4 per cent., and the other cities the aggregate shows an increase of 17.6 per cent.

The supreme court of Minnesota has decided that city corporations can not grant exclusive franchises.

The Hon. John Russell Young, able journalist and Grant's minister to China, has become fourth vice president of the Reading railroad system.

The son of Admiral Kimberly has recently received a silver medal from the Massachusetts Humane society for rescuing an older comrade from drowing while swimming in Boston harbor.

The president recognized Arbor Day in Maryland by taking the McKee babies and planting three trees in the White House garden.

There is a prospect of another western freight war. The Lackawana, it is said, has begun cutting rates between the Missouri river and the Atlantic seaboard.

New Orleans merchants, backed by the farmers, have organized to fight the rice mill trust and will erect an independent mill in time to care for the next crop.

While other southern states report high water and heavy rains, which are carrying away railway bridges and flooding the country, Texas is suffering from a drought which is ruining crops and causing the deaths of thousands of cattle.

* * *

A wealthy hermit, who dwelt near Springfield, O., has started for western Indiana with a cart made of old buggy wheels and shafts, to which he himself was harnessed as though he was a horse. A large dog accompanied him as a bodyguard.

Indianapolis Democrats in convention indorsed Cleveland for president and Gray for vice president.

The Knights of Labor, it is said, will support Judge Gresham for president and Colonel L. L. Polk for vice president.

Peculiar

To itself in many important particulars, Hood's Sarsaparilla is different from and superior to any other medicine.

Peculiar in combination, proportion and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom.

Peculiar in its medicinal merit, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown.

Peculiar in strength and economy—Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "100 doses one dollar." Medicines in larger and smaller bottles require larger doses, and do not produce as good results as Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Peculiar in its "good name at home"—there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where it is made, than of all other blood purifiers.

Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad, no other preparation has ever attained such popularity in so short a time. Do not be induced to take any other preparation. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F. FINERTY,
CHIEF EDITOR.

Office, McCormick Block, 69 Dearborn-st.

TERMS:

One Year, Single Subscription.....$2.50
Six Months.....1.25
Single Copies.....05
Clubs of five, ten, or more, by mail, yearly each.....2.00
All Subscriptions payable in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice, Chicago, for transmission through the Mail as second-class matter.

The publishers will not be responsible for any money forwarded through the mail, unless it is sent by Express Money Order, Postoffice Order, Draft, or Registered Letter.

Communications of a literary nature should be addressed to the editor. All business letters should be addressed to THE CITIZEN Newspaper Company.

CHICAGO, APRIL 16, 1892

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st. between Clark and LaSalle—"Niobe."

M'VICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between Dearborn and State—Denman Thompson.

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE,
Corner Clark and Washington Sts. — The Lilliputians.

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Clark and Dearborn—Charles Frohman's Company.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE,
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—Sol Smith Russell.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st., between Halsted and Union —"Mr. Barnes of New York."

HAVLIN'S THEATRE.
Wabash avenue and Nineteenth street—"The Pay Train."

LIBBY PRISON WAR MUSEUM.
Wabash avenue, between Fourteenth and Sixteenth streets. Open daily and Sundays from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m.

NATIONAL PANORAMA.
Wabash-av. and Hubbard-court—Battle of Gettysburg. Open from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m., Sundays included.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

DEATH OF GEN. THOS. W SWEENEY.

A man whose name twenty-six years ago was much in the mouths of the people of two continents, passed away on the 9th inst. at his residence, Astoria, N Y, in the person of Brigadier General Thomas W. Sweeney, of the regular army, retired. The general was born in the city of Cork in 1820, and came to America in his 12th year, when he was apprenticed to the printing business in New York. His instincts were always martial, and when the Mexican war broke out, he became a lieutenant in the First regiment of New York Volunteers and in the storming of Churubusco lost his right arm. On his return home he was brevetted captain and received a silver medal from the city of New York. Subsequently he was commissioned second lieutenant in the Second regiment of regular United States infantry and was placed in command of Fort Yuma and served elsewhere throughout the West, being frequently in conflict with hostile Indians. He was promoted to be a captain in 1861. After the outbreak of the civil war he was ordered to St. Louis and given command of the arsenal, his force consisting of forty men. An armed force of several thousand Confederate sympathizers threatened to take the post by storm, but Captain Sweeney informed them that if the attempt was made he would apply a match to the forty tons of powder in the magazines and blow up both assailants and defenders. Captain Sweeney organized the Missouri three months' volunteers, and was appointed brigadier general on May 20, 1861. He was severely wounded at Wilson's creek. Later he was acting adjutant general under General John C. Freemont. Placed in command of the Fifty-second Illinois volunteers he participated, under General Grant, in the capture of Fort Donelson; he also took part in the battle of Shiloh, and received high praise in the commanding general's report of the engagement. Later General Sweeney commanded a division of the Sixteenth army corps. In October, 1863, he received his commission as major in the regular army. In the Atlanta campaign he commanded a division of infantry. He distinguished himself at Resaca, at Dallas, at Kenesaw Mountain and before Atlanta, where his division drove the enemy back with great loss and captured 400 prisoners. He was placed in command of Nashville, holding that post till July, 1865, and was mustered out of the volunteer service on the 24th of August of the same year.

When the Fenian Brotherhood held its famous convention at Philadelphia in October of that year, General Sweeney, in the full uniform of his rank, as major in the regular service, appeared among the delegates and was rapturously cheered. He came among them—it was an open secret—with the full knowledge of the American government, and this fact was regarded as most significant, considering the very strained relations that existed between this country and England, owing to the Alabama depredations controversy, at that time. In the latter part of November the disagreements between Col. John O'Mahony, head of the Fenian order, and Col. W. R. Roberts, who also held high rank in the organization, came to a crisis, and the usual fatal "secession" took place. Gen. Sweeney sided with Col. Roberts, and the invasion of Canada was determined upon. The Irish of the Eastern states in general sided with O'Mahony, while those of the Western, Central and Southern states ranged themselves, as a body, with Roberts and Sweeney.

Preparations were supposed to have been completed for the Canadian raid by the middle of May, 1866, and the American government—then controlled by Andrew Johnson, William H. Seward and Edwin M. Stanton—gave no sign of displeasure. General (Major) Sweeney remained undisturbed in his rank almost up to the last moment. The formidableness of the Fenian movement struck Johnson with amazement, and he saw in it a means of settling the Alabama difficulty without putting America to any expenditure in blood or money. The Irish would do all that. On the night of June 1, 1866, O'Neill's detachment crossed the Niagara river in front of Buffalo, and, on the succeeding day, fought and won the affairs of Ridgeway and Fort Erie. The American Irish kindled into a living fire at the news, and before June 7, fully 40 000 men—five-sixths of them veterans of either the Union or Confederate army—were strung along the Canadian frontier from Detroit, Mich., to St. Albans, N. Y. A mighty wave of 60 000 additional men was following them up from all points of the United States. By June 15, there would have been 100 000 good soldiers on the soil of Canada, but this the American government did not desire. Its object was to frighten England, not to overrun her provinces. Out of American arsenals, some 40,000 stand of arms, with appropriate ammunition, had been sold to Roberts and Sweeney. Irish money paid for these munitions of war, but the government secret service agents were on the qui vive, and not more than a fourth of the arms sold to the Fenians ever reached the border. After the first shot was fired, Andrew Johnson threw off the mask. The army and navy of the United States were called into requisition to squelch "the evil disposed persons," as he was pleased to call them, whom he had himself encouraged to break the neutrality laws. Sweeney was not the man for such a crisis. Accustomed to the regular army of the Union, with its rich resources and splendid commissariat, he was utterly incapable, with his limited military intellect, of directing the desperate movement to which he was, by every rule of soldierly honor, committed. He was first-class in courage and tenth-class in organizing power. In his place, Philip H. Sheridan, sprung from the same stock, but with a thousand times his martial capability, would either have taken Canada or died in the attempt. THE CITIZEN does not make these comments out of disrespect to General Sweeney's memory, but simply to point out how foolish it is to rely upon animal bravery alone for military success. Sweeney, the hero of Churubosco, was a weakling on the Canadian frontier. That he loved Ireland is undoubted. That he was, in the physical sense, a hero is equally so, but that he lacked moral courage, self-discipline and self-sacrifice is equally undeniable. Sweeney was a thunderbolt in battle, and a stumbling block in a plan of campaign. His failure in the invasion of 1866 was due to a narrow understanding, illimitable self-conceit, and an utter unfitness for desperate emergencies. If he had acted toward the American government as he did toward the Irish movement, he would have been expelled from the service. While his subordinates were under the fire of the British regulars and the Canadian militia, Sweeney had his headquarters at Troy, N.Y, and, so far as we have information, did not penetrate further than that point on his way to capture Canada. It is evident that his peculiar inactivity did not bring upon him the displeasure of the American government, because four years later he was retired on the handsome compensation of a brigadier general. There is an adage which says "of the dead speak nothing but that which is good," yet the truth of history compels us to say that Sweeney's incompetency prevented the capture of Canada, as surely as Grouchy's stupidity prevented Napoleon from conquering at Waterloo.

SOME BOOKS OF IRISH SONG.

"Choice Irish Songs" is the title of a book of Irish melodies, with accompaniments for pianoforte or organ, published by the White-Smith Publishing Co., Nos. 5 and 6 Washington street, this city. Moore's compositions and other beautiful Irish lyrics have a prominent place in the collection, but THE CITIZEN cannot help expressing sorrow that the otherwise pleasing and elevating volume is disfigured by such alleged "comic" monstrosities, as "Tim McCarthy's Daughter"—which is nauseatingly vulgar—"Ballyhooley," a senseless affair, "Killaloo," and a few others of the same disgusting type. Putting such vile songs beside the lyrics of Moore, Barry and other gifted Irish poets, is like placing the late Pat Rooney, as a comedian, beside Brougham, Collins or Boucicault. The Irish people ought not to countenance such vulgarity at their expense, but, unfortunately, some of them do, and, if they did not give the encouragement of their presence to such characters as Rooney, and "actors" of his school, nobody would dare libel them on the stage.

The compilers of the volume to which we are referring erred, doubtless, innocently, but let us ask them how they would feel if an Irish publishing house were to flood the country with ribald lampoons in verse on the American people? Would they purchase such a compilation? For our own part we feel ineffably disgusted with the average Irish comic song. This kind of trash had its origin on the London stage, and, unfortunately, the Irish people at the time the outrage was sprung upon them were not in a condition to properly resent and squelch it. If the offensive "melodies" we have named, and one or two others, were left out of the White-Smith Publishing Co's book, the work would be a valuable addition to Irish music and song. If they must have comic lyrics, why not take them from Sam Lover? No Irishman, not the most sensitive, would object to "Rory O'Moore," "Molly Bawn," "The Low Backed Car" or "The Bold Soger Boy." They may be old, but that which is good is ever new. By-the-way, how does it happen that we rarely find any of Thomas Davis' dashing songs in American compilations of Irish music, although Bryant includes them among the selected poems of the Fireside Book of Poetry? "Clare's Dragoons," set to the air of "Viva La"—a queer jargon of French in title, but a stirring air—or the "Battle of Limerick," set to Garryowen—Custer's battle march—would fire the hearts of many an Irish household, if included in American collections.

In this connection THE CITIZEN is delighted to be able to announce that Mr. M. J. Murphy, of Bay City, Mich., a well known Irish litterateur, is about to bring out in excellent style a volume of Irish national songs and airs, which will include almost everything worth having in that particular line. Mr. Murphy is, himself, intensely patriotic and may be relied upon to keep out of his work anything that might jar in the slightest degree upon the sensibilities of his self-respecting fellow country people. His work ought to have an immense sale, both here and in Ireland, and it certainly will not be Mr. Murphy's fault if, at future Irish gatherings, the national harp of Ireland is not heard to advantage.

FRANC B. WILKIE.

Franc B. Wilkie is no more. Nobody needs to be told who he was—at least no one in Chicago. He was the Cambronne of the journalistic Old Guard—keen, alert, graphic and nervous. Over the nom de guerre of "Poliuto" he delighted tens of thousands of readers, in his palmy days, and the great majority of his days, and of his nights too, were palmy. He was among the pioneer correspondents of the Civil War, and if he did not make history, he wrote it. His pen made pictures that have not faded. No risk appalled him. No official frown terrified him. No censor stifled him. He wrote for the people, and he gave both praise and blame where it justly belonged. During his long connection with the Chicago press, he had the benefit of every experience, from a battlefield to a prize fight, that can befall a practical journalist. He wrote not alone of the loftiest deeds of the human race, but also of the vilest acts that man can perpetrate, for he was a surgeon of human nature and his scalpel laid bare everything that is noble or base, or between the extremes, in mankind. He witnessed the heart-throbs of dying heroes, on the field of fame, and beheld, with disgust, the contortions of coward malefactors on the scaffold to which they had been elevated by their crimes. The opposites in the natures of men charmed him, and it would be difficult to say whether he more appreciated, as a matter of professional study, the actions of the just or those of the wicked. The books that he has left behind him index his mind. His knowledge of mankind was second to that of no writer of his own times. Journalism was with him as much of a passion as a means of living, and he would not have quit his chosen profession for any other, no matter how much more remunerative. His intellect did not fail until the last, for with it failed his life spark. He was one year over three score, when death called him, and he answered the summons to the unknown with his old confident smile upon his lips. Chicago newspaperdom will long miss Franc Wilkie, and the Press Club which he founded, and of which he was the first president, will be to him an enduring monument. THE CITIZEN joins with all of its contemporaries in mourning the loss of "Poliuto," and in doing honor to his brilliant memory.

THOMAS CAULFILD IRWIN.

The death of T. C. Irwin, which occurred in Dublin quite recently, removes from the ranks of modern Irish poets one who was, perhaps, the most ideal and high soaring singer of them all—a lyrist whose melodies rang with harmony, a thinker and a dreamer, who lived in a fancy world of his own, and a stoic and philosopher for whom life had no surprises, and misfortune no terrors.

Mr. Irwin, like other eminent Irishmen, come from the "Black North." He was born in Warrenpoint, county Down, some sixty-nine years ago, of wealthy parents, and spent most of his youth traveling on the continent of Europe. The guardians who on his father's death were appointed to manage the family estate, having shamefully broken the trust reposed in them, young Irwin on reaching his majority had to face the world alone and friendless. A student of modern history and art, he took refuge in the pen and contributed very learned dissertations on these subjects to the early *Nation*. James Stephens subsequently gave him a post on the literary staff of the *Irish People*, the organ of the revolutionary movement of '65. On the suppression of that journal he transferred his services to the *Irishman* and *Shamrock*, and in 1877 was appointed by Sir John Arnold to a permanent but unimportant post in the *Irish Times* office, which he continued to hold till the time of his death.

Though Irwin's poetry was the most high-toned of any in Irish literature since the days of Mangan, like Mangan, he too, was not in his lifetime properly appreciated by the Irish people. This want of appreciation may have been, perhaps, Irwin's own fault also. He never sought or seemed to care much for publicity. He was shy and timid in manner, and, like other geniuses, he had his share of personal eccentricities. In character and temperament he was a Bohemian. He belonged to that careless but glorious band of dreamers whom he himself described in the following stanzas:

"Ours is an Arab life, they say,
Sweet fancy-friends, 'tis truth they tell;
Yet somehow can we find each day
A peaceful palm and quiet well;
Our wants are few where beauties shine,
And beauties shine o'er earth and sea,
Let Fate give others gold and wine,
But leave us art and liberty!
We speed each sorrow
Toward the morrow,
Where the golden crowns have birth,
While like the swallow
Still, still we follow
Summer and freedom 'round the earth."

Irwin was too much of a student and a recluse to take any decided interest in modern politics. The classic lore of ancient Greece and Rome, the mysticism of the Middle Ages, the philosophical creeds of past generations, and the wonderful beauties of nature, of which, by-the-bye, he was enthusiastically fond, absorbed nearly all his attention, and seemed to have almost altogether enthralled his muse. Yet, in his most unostentatious way, he was an Irishman to the heart's core; and here and there throughout his songs the Irish chord reverberated to a genuinely patriotic ring, as for instance when he uttered the aphorism that

"Though the sun never sets on the English world,
He never, boys, sets on the Irish race!"

'Tis true, and pity 'tis true, that such a man who would have won a palm and laurels in any other land by his pre-eminent poetic talents, should have been forgotten and ignored in his own. For the last fifteen years of his life he was only able to earn at best a miserable pittance as "copy-holder" in the office of a Dublin daily. In death he was followed to the grave by only a few mourners—members of the staff of the newspaper with which he was connected. The citizens of Dublin failed to honor his last obsequies with their presence. He died as he had lived—unheeded and forsaken. Had he been born an Englishman, his death would be an occasion of national mourning, and even a monument might be reared to his memory in Westminster, for whatever be their faults, the English people do proper justice to their literary men; but T. C. Irwin was cursed with the curse that followed Swift. He was an Irishman, and had to suffer accordingly.

THE FAMINE IN RUSSIA.

There are good reasons to think that the intensity of the famine in Russia has been greatly exaggerated. There certainly exists a great scarcity of food in some districts in Russia, owing to the deficient harvest of last year; but that the deficiency is as great as was at first reported, there seems no reason at all to believe.

If, as was reported some months ago, there was famine in a region twice as large as France, and containing forty millions of people, how does it happen that the price of wheat and of every other kind of cereal, has been steadily declining, not only in America but almost all over the world during the last four months?

Wheat is fully twelve cents a bushel cheaper now than it was in December last. Crops of all kinds of grain in the United States were very large last year, but not so much larger than those of other years as to cover the reported shortage in so vast a country as Russia that has about double the population of the United States.

The fact seems to be that the exaggerated reports of the famine in Russia have come from English sources. For years the press of England has been slandering Russia, and lying about it. There is hardly an English magazine in existence that has not for years been printing malignant and lying articles about Russia. Not only have these articles attacked the government and politics of Russia, they have attacked the morals of the Russian people as well. They have tried to make it appear that the whole social fabric of Russia is rotten, and that there is neither truth nor honesty in the Russian people. Only a year or two ago, the *Fortnightly Review* published a series of articles by a Mr. Lanin, which made the most shocking statements about the immorality, want of truthfulness, and general devilishness of the whole Russian people. *Blackwood's Magazine* and the *Contemporary Review* have had articles on Russia almost as vindictive and as lying as those that have appeared in the *Fortnightly*. The whole English press seems to have been making onslaughts on Russia and everything Russian, for years. It is an absolute certainty that the exaggerated reports about the Russian famine can be traced to English writers, and to them alone.

England's hatred for Russia has been caused solely by fear. She knows that Russia is an everlasting menace to her Indian empire, and that it is Russia and only Russia, that has the power to hurt her seriously in India. She has seen Russia for years steadily advancing eastward, swallowing up nations in her march, and then building railways to insure her possession of newly acquired territories. Those railways now reach to within a few hundred miles of India, and can at any time that Russia likes, be utilized for warlike purposes. England knows and feels that she has got to fight Russia at some time not very far distant, and she is utilizing the present time to slander and injure by the pen the nation whom she knows she will have soon to encounter with the sword.

But the exaggeration of the intensity of the famine in Russia has been of some benefit to that country; for it has been, at least, one cause of making America act so nobly as she has in sending whole shiploads of provisions to feed the starving *moujiks* of the czar. English hate for Russia has really done Russia good, for it has tended to make American contributions to Russia larger than they would have been, had England's zeal in hating Russia been less. It has done America good also; for Russia can never forget America's generosity and help. R.

TO SUSTAIN THE RIFLES.

It is to be hoped that the gathering in support of the gallant regiment of Hibernian Rifles, to be held at the Second Regiment Armory, on the Lake Front, next Wednesday evening, April 20, will be a magnificent success. The Rifles deserve to be sustained, and THE CITIZEN has no doubt of the success of the gathering. In such matters, practical work is always required, and no efforts should be left untried by the Rifles and their friends to make the demonstration significant in strength as well as financially profitable.

SHALL THE WORLD'S FAIR BE CLOSED SUNDAY?

Ever since the project of the World's Fair was started, attempts have been made in various quarters to induce the board of directors to have its gates closed on Sundays. The people who are, or profess to be, such sticklers for what they call the proper observation of the Sabbath, are either goody-goody cranks or hypocritical charlatans. Cranks or charlatans, they are all working might and main—headed as they are by the saucy and sanctimonious Shepard of the New York *Mail and Express*—to wheedle the directorate into a confession of their intentions on the Sunday closing question. The directorate, however, will not be "drawn," and have decided to say nothing so far on the matter.

When the proper time comes they may be trusted to make a declaration which will satisfy a vast majority of the public. Meanwhile it would be absurd to anticipate that the demands of the Sunday-closing clique will be acceded to in any degree or to any extent whatever. The carrying out of their programme would be a serious damage to the World's Fair, and would mean a considerable diminution in the gate receipts. Besides, the shutting out of the public from the Exposition Sundays would be a flagrant injustice to the workingman whose only day of healthy recreation and amusement is the Christian Sabbath. There are, moreover, a host of other toilers, clerks in thousands of stores, merchants, and even professional men who will not be able to attend the fair on week days, and who would thus be debarred from the instruction and entertainment which it would afford.

Another thing which should not be lost sight of is the fact that this international exposition should be an exposition not for any class or congregation, but for all humanity irrespective of religious creed or dogma. Sunday is not the Sabbath of the Hebrews; nor is it practically the Sabbath of millions of so called Christians who never attend divine service on that day. Besides, it must be remembered that there are unfortunately in this land a certain number of persons who do not conscientiously believe in the tenets of any of the churches, Christian or otherwise, but whose convictions nevertheless have as much legal right to be considered as those of people who belong to the various creeds. The logical consequence of this is that it would be absurd on the part of the directorate, acting as an international and strictly non-religious body, to fix Sunday as a day of rest at the World's Fair.

The Christian Sabbath, moreover, should not, so to speak, be puritanized in the broad, bracing and breezy atmosphere of Chicago by closing the gates of the Fair on that day. The Almighty never intended that such a day should be exclusively devoted to sky-gazing and psalm singing. He mapped it out in his infinite wisdom as a day of innocent recreation as well as for prayer—a day when art and mechanics can be cultivated just as well as piety and religion. His goodness forbids forever the idea that the Sabbath He instituted should be spent in sack cloth and ashes, in gloom and in humiliation. The directorate of the World's Fair understand this, and will act accordingly.

PROF. CROUCH, the composer of the music of "Kathleen Mavourneen," is dying of old age in Philadelphia. The veteran is over 80. His once splendid constitution is now completely broken down.

MR. MICHAEL DAVITT in a recent speech announced what he and his friends will do, once Home Rule is achieved. They will settle the land question, satisfy the claims of the artisans of the towns and the agricultural laborers, pass a comprehensive education bill, and make things straight all around. THE CITIZEN hopes that all such high aims will be attained; but it fears that Michael is, perhaps, counting his chickens before they are hatched. One should never be too premature.

SEVERAL leading Irish-Americans of this city have organized a movement for the celebration of the 113th anniversary of the birth of the immortal poet Thomas Moore, "whose harp has vibrated through the world." Preparations have been made to make the celebration an imposing affair, and Central Music Hall has been secured by the committee for Friday evening, May 27.

WHEN that darned old crank and cheese parer, Holman, of Indiana, objects to strengthening the navy, after our recent experience with England, he ought to be shot with a bullet made out of Wabash river mud. The people of his district must be clods of clay if he represents their national sentiments. No loyal American would place any obstacle in the way of national armament. Our opinion is that old Holman is a Tory in disguise.

IT is announced on authority of a gentleman in the confidence of the English government that Salisbury intends to dissolve parliament next July. We shall then know once and for all if the English people are prepared to give Ireland even a minimum of her national rights. The sooner this problem is solved the better for all concerned.

MR. JONES, otherwise known as Mr. Thaddeus, has just completed a finely executed portrait of the khedive of Egypt. Mr. Jones, who has also been honored with sittings by Leo XIII and other contemporary celebrities, is a native of the city of Cork, where he began his art studies which were completed in Paris and Rome.

THE tercentenary of the inauguration of Trinity College, Dublin, will be celebrated next July with great pomp and eclat. Despite the fact that that institution was originally founded by the representatives of Queen Bess in Ireland, it was not altogether un-Irish in its tendencies and traditions. It certainly was the citadel of Anglican and Anglo-Saxon thought and prejudice, but Irishmen cannot forget that among its alumni were gifted poets, patriots, and statesmen who reflected honor and credit on the land of their birth—such men for instance as Burke and Sheridan, Berkeley and Goldsmith, Emmet and Moore.

THE announcement is officially made that the Very Rev. Herbert Vaughan, bishop of Salford, has been appointed to the archbishopric of Westminster in succession to the late Cardinal Manning. Bishop Vaughan, though his name is Irish, has never displayed any sympathy with the Irish cause. In fact he belonged to that English "Cawtholic" clique comprising the Duke of Norfolk, Sir George Errington, and others who have been the bitterest opponents of Home Rule. Bishop Vaughan has been, moreover, director of the *Tablet*, a sheet of decidedly anti-Irish proclivities. The nomination of such a man to the seat vacated by the big hearted Cardinal goes to prove that Salisbury has still a finger in the Vatican pie.

IT is announced that the king of Denmark takes his daily walk through the streets of Copenhagen in a stove-pipe hat. What under heaven is royalty coming to? The old Danish monarch will be probably set upon by his royal colleagues for having thus truckled to plebian prejudices. They must have been shocked at the idea of a kingship in a stove-pipe headgear.

The Gaelic Class.

The class held its meeting last Sunday in one of City Clerk Van Cleave's offices, and was well attended. Four new members had their names enrolled, which brings our numerical strength up to fifty students. If our number increases in this ratio we will shortly have one hundred persons. As announced in THE CITIZEN last week we want some ladies to learn to read Irish so they can sing at our approaching festival. The gallantry and respect of Irishmen to the fair sex have passed into a proverb, so the ladies may be certain of respectful attention. The following from a late issue of the TIMES *News*, applies with force to the Irish people of Chicago:

"It has always been acknowledged, by those who have given any attention to the subject, that the most prominent mark of a distinctive nationality is the use and cultivation of a national language peculiar to a race and people. Ireland claims a distinct nationality. She possesses also an ancient and beautiful language, and yet the majority of her population use that of a foreign people and unaccountably neglect their own, making no effort to preserve it."

This is especially the case in Chicago, where a scacol has now been in existence for six weeks, and not yet enrolled 100 members, though the number should be 1,000; especially when school-room and tuition are as free as the winds that play around Ireland's native mountains.

MAURICE CREAN, Sec'y.

The Grip

Leaves its victims very weak and debilitated. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what is needed to restore the strength and vigor so much desired and to expel all poison from the blood.

Hood's Pills cure Sick Headache.

A bald headed woman is unusual before she is 40, but gray hair is common with them earlier. Baldness and grayness may be prevented by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

WHO'S AFRAID?

We Ought not to be Terrified by English Tory Bluster Under Any Circumstances

This, too, is the Opinion of a Bold Britor, Who, Like Gates and Paine, is a Fierce Anti-Monarchist.

Canada Must be Annexed.

[*To the Editor.*]

Again the American nation is called upon to assert its dignity and vindicate the rights which are covertly assailed by a British aristocracy, the virus of which is ever manifesting itself on the slightest provocation, chance, or opportunity. The late Chilian imbroglio, fanned into existence by British and foreign traders, sycophants of royalty and deadly opposed to the power and growing ascendancy of this republic, was but a trifling instance of the deep-rooted venom of a class who are as deadly enemies of the British people, as they are of their descendants, who have given to the world a freedom which was never before enjoyed. With the people at large we have no cause for variance, for our enemies are theirs, and their landed aristocracy of about 50 000, with their aps and satellites of society, are the incredible masters of millions of slaves purer and more useful than those by whom they are wrongfully governed. Divided by the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, from the crumbling dynasties of Europe and Asia, we have to a great extent been free from the ambitious designs of kings and emperors, and allowed to develop our resources, in a manner which has brought us in the front rank of the most powerful nations on earth. When I use the word "allowed" I mean it to be inferred that we have not been subject to open hostilities; but we have otherwise been treated with such contumely as a veiled hatred, or subtle policy could devise, especially so far as relates to Canada, and the semi-royalty it tries to flaunt in the face of the republic.

The spectacle is exhibited of a sycophantic, official, and purely British element (through the vilest system of corruption) controlling a large portion of public opinion in Canada for purposes inimical to the interests of the United States by being a standing menace to the good relations which should exist between the British masses and this country.

The attempt to poach for seals in Behring Sea was not made before it came into the possession of the United States and for some time afterwards; and had it remained in the possession of Russia it is extremely doubtful if Great Britain would have allowed Canada to embroil her with that power in the interest of a few poachers. The jingoistic or sycophantic royalist party in Canada, in order to secure a prestige for itself in public opinion, has cultivated a spirit of anti-Americanism hostile to the republic, under the impression that Great Britain would defend all and every act of egotism which it might display, and that America, afraid of the so-called power of imperial Britain, would submit to insult in preference to reprisal or retaliation.

The time has now arrived for Canada to assume its own responsibilities as a nation or cease to irritate the American people under cover of British protection; and it is also time that the British government should be notified, that if Canada is not a nation but a part of the British empire for which Great Britain is alone responsible, that the American people regard the condition of semi-royalty on this continent at variance with the Monroe doctrine and the spirit and instructions of republicanism; that one or the other must go, and, the peculiar anomaly of an irresponsible people owing their allegiance to Great Britain and using that Power as a shield for their arrogance and conceit, be expunged from this continent. It is also time that a more firm and determined policy be enacted by this government in its dealings with British royalty which does not today fairly represent the increased intelligence of the British people. One more good fight with Jingoism would crush monarchy in Great Britain and unite the English-speaking races in all parts of the world under the various systems of government which liberalism has created and sustains. Human intelligence has increased too rapidly to admit of the perpetuity of class rule, and the preservation of liberties, by standing armies, which the masses are never permitted to enjoy.

There is too much common sense in the world to tolerate succession by hereditary right, and to select rules by the accident of birth. There is too much independence in human nature now-a-days to place all power and profit in the hands of a privileged class, supported by orthodox creeds, of doubtful origin. That the spirit and soul of liberty as represented by the United States, and now being manifested in the democracy of the world, demands freedom from oligarchic despotism and assumption, and naturally enough, looks to this country for physical as well as moral support. Again on reflection it will be readily conceded that the existence of a semi-independent state, infested by Tory ideas of superiority and exploding parliamentary privileges, for which it is not responsible, is not only an annoyance to the United States, but a standing menace to the good relationship which ought to exist between this country and the British masses between whom no good cause of hostility exists. The whole of Canadian territory would not justify Great Britain in risking a war with the United States. Even British Tories know that, and it is sickening to read some of the chicken-hearted utterances of some American writers, who seem to tremble at the mere thought of a struggle between the two countries. If they trembled from Christian instead of cowardly motives it would be more excusable.

It is admitted that no foreign nation could make a landing in this country and hold it, against the will of a united people. On the seaboard only would we suffer, but it would be temporary, for in a few months America would be equal, and fast cruisers would be turned loose from all the large rivers of the Union to sweep British commerce from the seas. Supplies from India, Russia, and Australia would be cut off and famine doing its deadly work among the English poor. Within one month's time a quarter of a million men would overrun Canada, and not only seize the country but hold it by and with the consent of a majority of the people who would welcome the conquest. We all know that to advocate annexation openly would injure any political party because many would not have the courage of expressing their convictions, and in case of failure would be stigmatized as traitors; but if the Stars and Stripes were unfurled there as a victor, how quickly those who are now opposed would acquiesce in the new order of things. There is a solemn duty imposed on the people of the United States, one that honor and dignity demand, and that is honesty support the Monroe doctrine to its fullest extent, and enforce it against covert as well as overt enemies. If Great Britain desires peace with this country, she must leave off encouraging Canada to be insolent—in fact must leave Canada to her own fate or accept the responsibility of a conflict with this country sooner or later. The Bering Sea question may be settled, but that is not all; a hundred different questions are likely to arise, each equally important and possibly more exasperating; and the longer the conflict is delayed under present conditions the more deadly will be its effect on the British empire, for if she attempts another war with this country and its resources, it would result in crushing the present dynasty and liberating the British people from a class system which has been feeding on their vitals for centuries. It would also lead to a union of the Celto-Saxon race all over the world which under present political conditions is impossible; and under these and other considerations it is time to inform Canada and Great Britain that *once and for ever* this fooling must cease.

ENGLISH LIBERAL

THE RIFLES' APPEAL.

The following address has been issued by the officers of the Hibernian Rifles to the citizens of Chicago in regard to an entertainment and hop to be given by the regiment Wednesday evening, April 20, at Second Regiment Armory, Michigan avenue, near Madison street:

For a number of years we have participated in all public parades and have represented, we think, in a creditable manner, our nationality on the occasion of these public demonstrations. Our expenses are large and our loss by reason of the late fire at the Second Regiment Armory—exceeding $5 000—has seriously crippled our treasury. We believe it to be our duty to maintain our regiment, and it is our aspiration to place it in a position that will be alike creditable to our adopted country and to the land of our birth. By a recent act of the legislature the quota of the militia was increased to an extent that made it possible for our regiment to be admitted into the National Guard. It was our highest ambition that our application for membership in the state militia would receive favorable consideration, but bigotry and prejudice have thus far thwarted our hopes in that direction, got having every confidence in the liberality of our fellow citizens, we look to the near future for the recognition which we believe we deserve. This is the first appeal we have made to the public, notwithstanding we have been in existence for more than fifteen years and have at all times been ready to respond to the call of the state or national authority to support our laws and sustain the supremacy of our flag. We make a special appeal to the patriotism and generosity of men of our own race to aid us in this laudable project, or suffer with us the humiliation of allowing the Hibernian Rifles to go under and leave the World's Fair City (with its thousands of Irishmen and Irish-Americans) without a strong military organization to represent them on the streets before the eyes of the world one year hence.

CANON O'NEILL'S USEFUL LIFE.

The Rev. Father Bernard O'Neill, the patriotic pastor of Bagnalstown, an account of whose death was given in a recent number of THE CITIZEN, was born in the townland of Mayo, Queen's county, and as most of those who would have known of his early life have passed away, a number of his friends have asked for a few facts regarding his life. We give the following from the pen of a correspondent:

"His father, James O'Neill, Esq., was a descendant of the O'Neills of the Red Hand, and a man who was favored with a liberal education, and took a great pride in tracing the family for centuries back. He was a man of great energy and ability. Shortly after the birth of Father O'Neill he rented two farms in the county Carlow, at Ballyoliver, near Bathvelly, where he entered largely into the cattle trade, retaining the Queen's county farm for grazing purposes. His death took place in 1842—when Father O'Neill was pursuing his studies in the college of Carlow. After his father's death his widowed mother made him complete his studies at the college. The O'Neill family are well and favorably known in Queen's county. Numbers of them are in the ministry and the cloister; his cousin, Father E. Brennan, P. P., was present at Father O'Neill's bedside and giving him the last benediction. Father Wall, P.P., of Baltinglass, is another relative. His mother and family, in the year 1850, sold their Queen's county farm and one of the county Carlow farms. Having been overburdened with a heavy rent during the years of 1847, '48 and '49, they were simply robbed by the law at that time out of over £2,000 worth of improvements by the greed of landlords who deprived them of their beautiful home. Owing to a disastrous fire, home and out-offices were destroyed.

In 1850 Father O'Neill's mother and family emigrated to Canada, and some of them are there still, others are in New York and Chicago. His mother was of one of the oldest families in the county Kilkenny, a daughter of that sterling old patriot, Patrick Doyle, of Claghela, who did his full duty in the year '98 and later years. By his independent spirit he lost one of the finest farms in that county. He would not vote to please his landlord. The Doyles are well known in Kilkenny, at Clashwilliam, Bramblestown, Blanshfalltown, Donmore and numerous other parts of Kilkenny, Waterford and Tipperary. Indeed, the late Charles Kickham was one of their kinsmen. In 1876 Father O'Neill took a two months' vacation and came to America as the guest of his brothers, then living in Montreal, where he received from his countrymen there and all through Canada and the United States such a welcome as could only have been considered due to great rank. He visited the grave of his sainted mother, buried at Kingston, Canada, who had by her example and pious life instilled in him that good Irish Catholic spirit received from her forefathers. Is it any wonder that he was the sterling patriot priest he was coming from such stock? He found relations in almost every convent he visited in Canada and the United States, some as far south as Mexico.

Father O'Neill was promoted from Carlow to Maynooth, and, after a brilliant course, was ordained priest by his kinsman, Bishop Healy, in the cathedral, Carlow, in 1849, when he was sent as curate to Father Colgan, P.P., of Edenderry, where he had virtual charge of the parish for eight or nine years, the pastor being in delicate health. Here he did good work in building schools, rebuilding churches and other improvements. The people of that parish to this day speak in the highest praise of their young priest. After the death of the parish priest he was transferred to Clara. The people of Edenderry presented him with a magnificent chalice, a gold watch and chain and an address couched in the warmest language. At Clare he found the people in great trouble, owing to land difficulties. He became acquainted with the landlords, and in a very short time he adjusted those difficulties and cemented friendship between both landlord and tenant that has remained ever since. Here also he built schools, ornamented churches and did considerable other work for the parish. From Clare, against his wish, he was promoted to be administrator of the parish of Carlow by the Bishop, the Right Rev. Dr. Walsh, who was his professor and life-long friend, and one of the most saintly of men. When leaving Clare the people of all creeds united in making him a presentation and an address, the Protestant rector and Sir George Caulfield subscribing £10 each as a proof of the good spirit he had engendered. At Carlow he continued his good work of cementing friendship and leading the people to God by holding missions and in all other ways doing the work of a good priest. During his administration of Carlow an election came off, and for the first time in nearly forty years a Liberal and a Catholic was returned for the town. He did not preach politics from the altar or pulpit, but he went on the platform and spoke against any of his people that would be found taking bribes, as it was well known that money had been an important factor in Carlow elections, and some of those who now claim to be the only true patriots were quite willing to become some hundreds of pounds the richer of an election; these people Father O'Neill was never a friend of, however. Capt. Fagan was returned by a majority of 27, and a Tory has never sat for Carlow since.

Father O'Neill was true to his dying words, as cabled all over the globe. In speaking to his curates at the Carlow election he asked them not to coerce the people, but to let every man vote according to his conscience. For these sentiments, and nominating Mr. Kettle, he was, as stated above, deprived of the honors conferred on him by the late Dr. Walsh, who-e friend and counsellor he was for over thirty years, and under whose guidance the diocese prospered. The man who did this considers it his privilege to nominate whom he likes, but no other man thinks as he does for this kind of conduct he was driven from Glasgow over twenty years ago.

From Carlow Father O'Neill was appointed parish priest of Graynamanagh, and on leaving was again presented with an address and a purse. The money he contributed to pay off the debt on a school he built for poor children near the railroad. At Graig he kept up his former reputation of indomitable pluck; he restored the old Cistercian abbey, one of the oldest in Ireland, to its pristine beauty, tiled the floors, put pews in for the people, built them new altars, put in a new organ that would do credit to a city church, and bought and paid for a parochial house, and in a few years did more work for the parish than, as one of the oldest inhabitants stated to the writer, had been done for forty years before. At the request of the Bishop he undertook to get for the people a cemetery outside of the town, but the old feeling of love for their graveyards prevailed with the people, and he was opposed by a few which prevented its being carried out. I believe those who then opposed him are not there now. From Graig he was promoted to the parish of Bagnalstown, and here again he rebuilt most of St. Andrew's church, and made it as it now is, as beautiful a structure as will be found in any country parish in Ireland. He redecorated the two outside churches, put in new altars, and in many other ways made the chapels of his parish models for others to copy. In his career of over forty-two years as a priest, he did noble work for education; he built, of course with the help of the people, in the different parishes he was in, over thirty school houses, and yet we hear it stated that the priest does not want the people educated. He was always a friend to education, as witness the resolution of sympathy passed at the South of Ireland Teachers' Association meeting since his death. He expressed his opinion in the Parnell troubles in mild but patriotic language. He looked on Parnell as the ablest political leader Ireland has had for centuries, and it is too bad that after such a noble life of work for his country and his God he should be assailed at its close by those so infinitely his inferiors.

Mr. Editor, I fear I take up too much of your space, but to give an account of Father O'Neill's work in politics would take more than I could ask, so will now conclude."

Gaelic Athletics.

A match game of football, the first of the season, will be played next Sunday, should the weather prove favorable, between two newly organized clubs, viz: The Clontibret Rangers, Jos. Campbell, Captain, and the Kilmurry Hurlers, Jas. Wall, Captain, at Lincoln and Thirty-fourth streets. Kick off at 2 p. m.

Elegant Service.

At 5:45 p. m., the "Fast Train" leaves Chicago, via the Wisconsin Central Lines for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, Duluth and the iron towns, composed of through Pullman Vestibuled Sleepers to Chippewa Falls and Eau Claire, St. Paul and Minneapolis, Ashland and Duluth, making close connections at Union Depot, St. Paul, with the new train which has just been placed in service via the Northern Pacific Railroad to the Pacific Coast, leaving St. Paul daily at 9 a. m. At 10:45 p. m. the "Pacific Express" leaves Chicago for the Pacific Coast via the Wisconsin Central and Northern Pacific Lines, composed of Pullman Vestibuled Drawing-Room and Tourist Sleepers, running through to Portland, Ore., and Tacoma, Wash., without change. For tickets, time tables, berth reservations, etc., apply to city ticket office, 95 S. Clark street, Chicago, Ill., or to James C. Pond, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

AN IMPORTANT NEW PUBLICATION.

The issue of "King's United States of To-Day; a Handbook of all the States and Territories," marks the completion of a great enterprise. It is a marvelous summary of every fact covering the beginning, the growth and especially the present development and resources of each state and territory. Prof. Greenwood, a prominent educator, says it is "the most complete, compact, solidified, instructive and useful mass of information of all the states and territories that has ever been published." It is commended in similar terms by such men as Pres. Dwight of Yale, Pres. Adams of Cornell, Pres. Patton of Princeton, Wm. M. Evarts, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Cardinal Gibbons, and many others.

It contains complete maps of every state and territory, and about 3 000 fine engravings, showing the chief objects of interest, including grand scenery, chief cities, public buildings, educational institutions, manufactories, etc., etc. These with the array of statistics and vivid, concise, narrative, present a glowing picture with pen and pencil of the greatness and glory of our Republic, while the mass of information given is just what is needed for quick reference in every office, store, factory, shop and home in the land. It is sold by subscription, and as the price is only $2 50 it must meet with an immense sale. Agency may be secured by addressing C. B. Beach & Co., Publishers, Lakeside Building, Chicago.

A Lucky Escape.

Fortunate is the man or woman residing in a malaria-ridden locality who escapes the dreaded scourge. Not one in a thousand does. When the endemic is a periodical and wide spread visitation, it is just as common to see whole communities suffering from it as single individuals. The most vigorous constitution is not proof against it—how much less a system feeble or disordered. As a means of protection against malaria, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the supreme medicinal agent. It will uproot any form of malarial disease implanted in the system, and even in regions where miasmatic complaints are most malignant and deadly, such as the Isthmus of Panama, Guatemala and the tropics generally, it is justly regarded as an efficient safeguard. No less efficacious is it as a curative and preventive of chronic indigestion, liver trouble, constipation, rheumatism, kidney complaints and la grippe.

Immense Gate Receipts.

The gate receipts at Glasgow, where the Queen's Park and Celtic teams met on Saturday fortnight, was the largest on record for a football match. In round figures £1,800 was taken, £400 being received for admission to stands and £1,400 for admission to the grounds. It is estimated that 35 000 people were present. The previous best "gate" was £1 517 17s, taken at the English and Scotch International match in 1890 while the next largest amount was £1,454 6s taken at the English Association final at the Oval last year.

Two Daily Trains to Montana and Pacific Coast.

On and after April 3 the Northern Pacific railroad will run two daily trains to Helena, Butte, Spokane, Tacoma, Seattle and Portland, leaving St. Paul at 9 a. m. and 4:15 p. m., respectively, with complete equipment of Pullman first-class sleepers, tourist sleeping cars, free colonist sleepers, day coaches and dining cars.

Through Pullman and tourist sleeping cars will leave Chicago 10:45 p. m. daily, via Wisconsin Central line, for Montana and the Pacific Northwest. First-class vestibule sleeper will leave Chicago 6 p. m. daily, via C., M. & St. P. Ry. for Butte, Spokane, Tacoma and Portland.

Montana, Eastern and Western Washington Folders, "Wonderland" Book, Sportsmen's Guide, Yellowstone Park, Broadwater, Hot Springs and Alaska Folders for the season of 1892, are now out of press. Any of these publications will be mailed free on application to general or district passenger agents, Northern Pacific railroad, or to Chas. S Fee, G. P. & T. A., N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

BOGUS "NEWS."

What the Lottery Will Do and Will not Do.

The news fakers having tired of setting up imaginary lottery schemes in Nicaragua, changed their field of operation. The following was recently sent over the country, among other papers the Brooklyn *Standard Union* giving it publication:

HONDURAS REJECTS THE LOTTERY.

NEW ORLEANS, March 8.—The *Picayune's* City of Mexico special says: Honduras has refused concessions to The Louisiana State Lottery. Gen. Jesus Tolego died here this morning. Forty-seven Mexican generals have died since February 1.

On being shown the above, President Paul Conrad, somewhat indignantly and very emphatically declared: "It is not true that The Louisiana State Lottery Company has made application to Honduras, or to *any other* foreign county, for lottery privileges, nor has any such overture been made on behalf of this company, its shareholders or managers.

"We shall continue to conduct our business here until the present charter of The Louisiana State Lottery Company expires in 1895. Simply that and nothing more.

"Postmaster Eaton's statement in the *Globe-Democrat*, that this company accepts the situation, as defined by the courts, in good faith, is absolutely correct."—*New Orleans (La.) City Item*, March 18

Picnic Grounds.

WHERE THEY ARE—HOW TO REACH THEM.

The most beautiful picnic grounds, within easy distance of Chicago, fitted out with all the conveniences necessary to make a day's outing enjoyable, are situated on the Wisconsin Central lines, among which are Schiller Park, Clybourn Park and Diamond Lake Park. The superior facilities afforded by the "Central" for handling this business needs no introduction. Its advantages have been fully established. Lodges, clubs, societies, associations, churches, etc., contemplating an outing during the coming summer, will find it to their interest, before making final preparations, to call on James C. Pond, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Room 212, Grand Central Passenger Station, corner Harrison street and Fifth avenue, who will take pleasure in furnishing all information. Committees desiring to inspect grounds will be provided with necessary transportation.

Sustain The Soldiers!

A MASS MEETING AND ENTERTAINMENT,

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

The Hibernian Rifles

And Their Friends, Will Be Held and Given at the

SECOND REGIMENT ARMORY,

MICHIGAN-AV., NEAR MADISON-ST.,

ON

WEDNESDAY EVENING, APRIL 20, '92.

The meeting will be addressed by JOHN F. FINERTY, SENATOR JOSEPH P. MAHONEY, Ex-SENATOR JAMES W. DUNCAN and others interested in this movement. Speeches will be interspersed with Songs and Recitations by the Best Local Talent. An exhibition of Club Swinging by Master Willie Crowley, also Selections on Irish Bag Pipes. The entertainment will be presided over by the HON. MICHAEL McINERNEY. After the entertainment dancing will be the order of the evening. Music will be furnished by PROF. JAMES O'CONNOR.

ADMISSION - - - - - $1.00.

INCLUDING WARDROBE.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Furniture.

SMITH, JOHN M., Dealer in Household Goods, Pianos and Organs, 150 to 166 West Madison street, Near Halsted.

Attorneys.

BRADY, MATTHEW P., Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law, 26 Portland Block, 107 Dearborn-st. Chicago.

C. H. MITCHELL & E. F. RYAN, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, 175 Dearborn-st., Rooms 13-14, Chicago.

JAMES O'DONNELL, Attorney-at-Law, Suite 916, Chicago Opera House Block, 113 Clark-st., Chicago. Telephone 931.

Coal and Wood.

O'DONNELL BROS., Dealers in All kinds of Hard and Soft Coal, Coke and Wood, of the Best Qualities. Hickory Wood, sawed stove lengths, $6 per cord delivered. Office and Yard 308 West Taylor street, between Halsted street and Blue Island avenue.

Grocers.

HORGAN, WILLIAM, Dealer in Teas, Wines and Liquors. 44 & 46 Canalport avenue, Chicago. Choice Butter a Specialty. All Goods Warranted.

O'REILLY, F. Dealer in Staple and Fancy Groceries and Ship Supplies. Best Brands of Flour. Choice Butter a Specialty. Glass and Crockery Ware. 349 W. Harrison street. Orders called for and delivered Free of Charge.

O'DONOHUE, J. J. Dealer in Fancy Groceries, Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Headquarters for Imported Dilisk, 113 Erie-st., corner Market, Chicago.

Tailors and Drapers.

JAMES CUSHING, The Artistic and Reliable Merchant Tailor and Draper, No. 208 South Halsted-st., near VanBuren. A Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

JAMES O'CONNELL, ATTORNEY, 916 OPERA HOUSE BUILDING.

ESTATE OF MARGARET BAYNES, DECEASED — All persons having claims against the estate of Margaret Baynes, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said Court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of May A. D. 1892, being the 16th day thereof.

Dated Chicago, March 28, 1892

JULIA M. BAYNES, Administratrix.

James O'Connell, Attorney for Administratrix.

ESTATE OF WILLIAM LUBECKER, DECEASED—All persons having claims against the estate of William Lubecker, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said Court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of May A. D. 1892, being the 16th day thereof.

Dated Chicago, March 28, 1892

BARBARA LUBECKER, Administratrix.

James O'Connell, Solicitor for Administratrix.

ESTATE OF THOMAS FREEMAN, DECEASED—All persons having claims against the estate of Thomas Freeman, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of May A. D. 1892, being the 16th day thereof.

Dated Chicago, March 28, 1892.

MARGARET FREEMAN, Administratrix, with will annexed.

James O Connell, Attorney for Administratrix.

DAVID L. LEAHY. JOHN T. RYAN.

TELEPHONE 8225.

LEAHY & RYAN,

UNDERTAKING AND LIVERY,

2560 S. HALSTED-ST.,

OPPOSITE TWENTY-SIXTH STREET.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Carriages Furnished for all occasions.

DAVID SULLIVAN, ATTORNEY, 87 WASHINGTON-ST.

ESTATE OF MARIA TENNIE ALIAS MATTIE GAYNOR, deceased.—All persons having claims against the estate of Maria Tennie alias Mattie Gaynor, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said Court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of June, A. D. 1892, being the 20th day thereof.

Dated Chicago, April 11, 1892.

CHARLES I. DUKE, Administrator.

David Sullivan, Attorney.

WILLIAM B. MASON, LAWRENCE M. ENNIS ROBERT P. BATES.

MASON, ENNIS & BATES,

Attorneys-at-Law,

ROOMS 501 TO 510 NORTHERN OFFICE BUILDING,

36 LaSalle-st., Corner of Lake,

CHICAGO.

SPECIAL.

EASY PAYMENTS OR CASH.

Gents' Suits, Ready Made or Made to Order. Facilities First Class. Prices guaranteed 25 per cent less than anywhere, as we can afford it, owing to lack of expenses. Watches and Diamonds. Everything Ladies' Apparel. Furniture and Pianos. Boys' Suits.

JAMES T. CLARKE, Manager,

112 S. CLARK-ST.

Rooms 526 & 528. Chicago Opera House.

TELEPHONE 2456.

JOHN NAGHTEN. M. J. NAGHTEN.

John Naghten & Co.

Agents Virginia Fire & Marine Insurance Company of Richmond, Va.

181 LA SALLE ST.

TELEPHONE 533. CHICAGO, ILL.

VISHTASPA.

For thirty years Vishtaspa reigned alone,
No king above him in the empty skies,
No Lord of all earth's fallen sovereignties
To mock the mighty tedium of his throne.
To him the secrets of the stars were known
Who was above all sages great and wise;
Yet as the years dragged on without surprise
He wearied of this world that was his own.

Earth is too narrow for the dreaming soul,
Aye, tho' she hold it all from pole to pole
Her least desire is wider than the whole.

Therefore, who knows the limit of his power
Disdains the trivial baubles of an hour,
And plunges where the seas of silence roll.

"Life is a dream," Vishtaspa said, "wherein
The dreamer lives alone, the rest is vain.
My dream shall end, for I would sleep again."
He went his palace terraces to win,
"Farewell," he said, "glitter and glare and din:
Farewell! I cast me to the quiet plain."
But, as he would have leapt, a voice spoke plain,
"Mortal, thy Master saith, thou shalt not sin."

Lo, at his side, unguessed, Zoroaster trod.
O sudden peace of heart, O deep delight
Of souls outgrown religion's earlier rite.
Yet spent and thirsting for the springs of God,
When the undreamed of Prophet deigns appear!—

Vishtaspa reigned in rapture many a year.
—Mary F. Robinson in London Athenæum.

THEOLOGY AND LOVE.

It was really quite a pretty sight to see handsome Miss Jollibert in her handsome blue silk dress and seated in her handsome blue barouche, and with her handsome blue liveried servants and handsome blue gray horses, drive forth under the shadow of her azure parasol upon a smiling summer's day. She generally looked straight before her, between the horses' heads; she didn't turn aside to recognize anybody.

It was a marvel to all the world why she persisted in remaining Miss Jollibert. When the weather was rainy a dark red carriage with scarlet wheels was substituted for the open barouche. When it snowed again she spun away over the sparkling surface, her sleigh a heterogeneous but artistic confusion of sealskin, sable tail and ermine, herself a study in peacock blue.

When it snowed. It was snowing very hard one winter's night when Miss Jolibert sat alone before her drawing room fire. It was a magnificent fire, and the drawing room was simply a blaze of magnificence, and Miss Jollibert was indeed magnificent in diamonds and a rose colored velvet dress—so bright that it made her perhaps too brilliant complexion look quite pale in comparison, as probably she knew.

Miss Jollibert, at all events, appeared to feel very comfortable. Her diamonds flashed in the firelight as she lay back in a luxurious armchair and toyed with the folds of her rose colored velvet. The people of Malchester said it was ridiculous Miss Jollibert should dress herself up in rose colored velvet and diamonds when she was alone, for the simple pleasure of seeing the firelight flash on them. Miss Jollibert, however, cared little what any one said, and at all events she was looking superbly handsome.

A clock on the mantelpiece struck the hour of 8, and a minute later 8 tolled forth from a neighboring steeple and was borne to Miss Jollibert's window with a gust of drifting snow. She shivered at the sound of the snow, leaned forward and poked the fire, then turned and settled the various pieces of the little tea service on the low table beside her. She went over them all. A cream pot, a slop bowl, a sugar basin and two teacups. She examined the two teacups particularly; little priceless trinkets they were. She put them down and examined her own beautiful hands—they were beautiful hands. Then she removed the little toast rack on the table down to the fire, after which she fell into a profound reverie until a quarter past 8, when she roused herself once more and rang the bell.

An instant after a servant dressed in black appeared.

"James," asked she, in a peculiarly musical contralto voice, "did you deliver my note to the bishop? You did? And waited for an answer? What was the exact message given to you?"

"His lordship sent his compliments, if you please, 'm, and he would be happy to be at Miss Jollibert's at 7:55 precisely."

"Hum," sighed Miss Jollibert.

Just as Miss Jollibert sighed "Hum" a tall man, some years turned forty, was stamping his feet free from snow down stairs in the hall. Seen by the flickering lamplight he looked a very pale and rather gaunt student; but when he passed on up into the brilliancy of the staircase his clear cut features lost their gauntness, and one noted the striking intellect of his large, white brow and the limpid beauty of his rather dreamy eyes. When the door opened he smiled straight over at the rose colored velvet figure and advanced, holding out his hand and saying very sweetly:

"I'm sorry I'm late, Miss Jollibert."

She did not speak until she poured tea into two teacups, and seated herself with her own in the armchair which she had before occupied.

"I dare say you were rather surprised when you had my note this afternoon, bishop?"

He stirred his tea slowly, looking at her and smiling again.

"I was curious to know what could be the important matter that was troubling Miss Jollibert's mind; and I was glad, to think perhaps I was going to be of some use to my old friend, Miss Jollibert."

She played with her diamond rings a little nervously, and, turning her head, looked into the fire.

"An old friend; yes, so you are. You seem to have been an old friend all my life. I cannot remember the time when I did not know you. I know that other people call me foolish and vain behind my back, and somehow or other I know that you never do. Would you rather that I told you now what is upon my mind—or would you rather wait a little?"

Stretching up he settled the little teacup carefully among the Sevres china on the mantel piece, and crossing his legs folded his white hands composedly on his apron.

"I should wish you to tell me all about it at once, Marion? Why delay anything you have to say?"

She hesitated an instant longer, the firelight playing around her heavy eyelashes. "The long and the short of the thing is this," she said; "or rather, this is what might be called the short of it, and the long will come after. I have made up my mind to go over to Rome."

The bishop uncrossed his legs with a sudden movement and stared at Miss Jollibert. After an instant's pause he raised himself once more and brought his teacup carefully down from the mantel piece again. "My dear," said he, "could I trouble you for a little more sugar; just the le-east thing? Thank you, thank you. Ah!" The "ah" was more in the way of a sigh than an interjection, and with it he half closed one eye and minutely inspected with the other the morsel of currant bun he was engaged in eating. There was something in the action which appeared to irritate Miss Jollibert slightly, for she pushed her chair back from the fire and asked him very quickly, "Did your lordship not hear me?"

He finished the currant bun and folded his hands composedly again.

"So," repeated he, "you have quite made up your mind to go over to Rome?"

"Quite," said Miss Jollibert, and after an instant's pause, unbroken except for the crackling of the flames, she added "Quite," again.

"Why?" asked the bishop quickly.

"On account of my convictions," replied Miss Jollibert still more quickly.

"Of course it has taken me a long time to make up my mind about this, and of course I am very sorry. I have studied Butler and Jeremy, Taylor and Luther's treatises, and Manning and Newman. I have fought against my conviction as I never fought against anything before, and yet, in spite of myself, as it were, I have been converted. Of course I am very sorry that it should be so. In a case like this, however, I think that one is not, perhaps, entirely responsible for one's own conversion."

The bishop inspected the side of his handsome foot, and setting himself a little more comfortably, nodded with much benevolence. "Quite so, quite so; very possibly not, my dear."

He stretched his hand out for the little poker and gave a sharp tap to a bit of coal which sent it rattling noisily down upon the painted tiles. "I beg your pardon, my dear," said he ruefully. "I ought never to have meddled with the fire, you see—just as you ought never to have meddled with theologians. Hand me the tongs, Marion."

She did as he asked her, a rush of tears coming into her dark eyes. "It is no use to talk to me in that way; no use saying anything, since I have quite made up my mind. And besides that," she added after a slight pause, with her eyes fixed anxiously on the back of the bishop's fair head, just then within dangerous proximity to the grate, "I have quite made up my mind that I am going to dispose of my house and my horses and my furniture and everything, and immediately after I have collected my money I shall go into a convent and take the veil."

He put the tongs carefully down on the fender, and sticking two of his long, white fingers into Miss Jollibert's sugar basin brought out a little pointed lump and balanced it dreamily in the air.

"Ah!" sighed he again.

Miss Jollibert pushed her chair back abruptly and stood before him. "Why do you only answer 'ah,' like that? I asked you here to help me, because you used to always help me with things; and now you only answer 'ah.'" Then, turning suddenly away, she crossed both hands upon the mantel piece and leaned her head down upon them. "Oh, don't you see what it is? Don't you understand? What is the use of carriages and horses and furniture and wealth like mine? What is the use of life? I want to do something? I want to live?"

The bishop rose. He drew one of her hands gently from her face and closed his own over it. "I understand," he said huskily, and looked straight into the fire.

After a long pause some thought appeared suddenly to strike him, for with an abrupt movement he drew his hand away, and, walking across to the other side of the fire, ostentatiously put up his double eyeglass to examine a little Alma Tadema upon the opposite wall.

"Don't confuse your convictions with your inclinations," he began. "Your father had that picture in a much better light than you have, Marion. As you say, do something, but don't let your inclination to do something interfere with your convictions. (If you were to shorten the string it might be better.) Why not become a doctor?"

"A doctor!" ejaculated she dazedly.

"Yes," he continued, working with the string of the picture in an abstracted fashion. "Or a lawyer; there would be a great path of usefulness open to you. I have heard of lady solicitors—and you might step into your Uncle Matthew's practice. I dare say there will be lady barristers and lady ministers by and by. Why, my dear, you might even become a bishop! In Tadema's pictures detail, and detail alone"——

"Bishop," interrupted Miss Jollibert in a preternaturally calm tone, "my convictions interfere in no way with my desire to do something. My convictions are of course the result of conversion."

"Who converted you?" inquired he, still with his back to her, and passing rapidly to another picture. "Was it the ancient theologians or the prophets? Well, Marion, you have asked my advice. Shall I tell you, then, what I think you ought to do with your life? I shall soon be growing an old man, and I am a very old friend, so I may be privileged to say what I choose. I think you ought to marry."

Her eyes lit up and she answered quickly, with all the emotion in her voice again. "Yes, and when I ask you to do so, when I tell you seriously that I have made up my mind to go into a convent and take the veil, you reply by treating the whole thing as a joke and advising me—to marry! This is not what I expected from you."

He stood beside her in a moment, his whole manner changing. "I never supposed that it was," he said. "I never supposed that it was what you expected. Nevertheless, Marion, it is my advice and I repeat it to you. I think you ought to marry."

She looked at him for a minute longer, her expression varying between surprise and impatience. "What do you mean?" she asked. "I repeat that you are treating the whole thing as a joke, and that I think that it is very unkind of you to do so. Marry! that is a proof in itself that you are laughing at me. Marry whom?"

Turning swiftly away, he took a rapid turn up and down the room; then, halting beside the tea table, he began to finger nervously with the dainty tea service.

"I'm sure I don't know how to say it to you," he hesitated, almost tearfully. "I know so well that you have never suspected anything, and I have been so much afraid of startling you; and I have been so ridiculous. But if I might dare—that is, if you would allow me—Marion," he cried, with a sudden movement of his arm which upset the sugar basin and sent a shower of knots pattering over the floor, "I would say—marry me."

For a moment there was an embarrassing silence. Then, as if infected by the unromantic proposal, Miss Jollibert simply responded: "That is another way out of my difficulty. Very well, I accept."

As for the people of Malchester, they declared they couldn't have believed it, either of Miss Jollibert or the bishop. Half of them said especially Miss Jollibert and the other half particularly of the bishop.

At the very height of this the bishop's fair head and shiny black coat appeared for the first time in the blue barouche, vis-a-vis to Miss Jollibert. It was a sunshiny day, and the bishop was noticed to be laughing. It very often requires only a straw or a pin point to change insanity to sanity, unpopularity to popularity, ferocity to mildness. In this case the bishop's laugh was the symbolical pin point. Next morning the heavy clouds of suspicion had rolled away and the blue sky shone again. Next morning all Malchester was laughing and smiling with the bishop.

Sometimes Miss Jollibert would go out to drive with the bishop's sister, Miss Hammersley, a tiny, silver haired lady, and on such evenings the curious passers by on the river would catch a glimpse of rose colored velvet and a black coat here, and a glimpse of gray satin and silver hair and knitting pins up there under the portico. On such evenings Miss Jollibert was very happy.

So time passed on. Just as early summer was changing into late summer a great illness broke out over the country. It was exactly at this time that the bishop and Miss Jollibert had intended to be joined, but they put off the ceremony for a time, and clasping hands figuratively—since duty forbade them to do so in reality—they set boldly to work. So all through the long hot days, and very often far into the stifling nights, the blue barouche and the purple brougham rolled about Malchester.

Sometimes it would happen that the two crossed each other at the turn of a street, at the corner of a square, and the bishop would lift his hat, calling out laughingly: "How do you do, Marion? Ninety degrees in the shade today." And she would nod back with a smile: "Quite well, thank you, bishop. I wonder what it is in the sunshine?"

After the illness was in a great measure abated, just as the hazy corn fields were beginning to turn to gold, just then Miss Jollibert awoke one morning to find a great peace at her heart, and that her convictions had forever fallen asleep. Strangely enough, it was the morning of her wedding day.

At Miss Jollibert's wedding there was not one person who had the heart or audacity to say she was anything but a very handsome woman, and that the bishop and she were a very lucky pair. Most of them added particularly the bishop; but if some of them did say instead especially Miss Jollibert, it was not to be supposed that a slight was intended upon Miss Jollibert in any way. The very first flakes of snow that came down that winter fell fair upon the lord bishop of Malchester and Mrs. Hammersley.—Romance.

Good Roads Increase Land Values.

In England the highest ambition of a majority of well to do men is to have a "place" in the country. They don't hanker after city living the year around; indeed, they don't hanker after it at all, except as it may be forced upon them in order that they may live near their business. But the minute their business reaches such a point as to afford them some leisure, or the minute they acquire sufficient means to retire, they seek a home in the country.

England has good roads, and these country residents are never beyond the reach of good markets and of the supplies which good markets offer. A country house ten miles from a market town, but connected with it by a good road—a road good at all seasons and in all weather—isn't really so difficult of access as some country houses within a mile of Norwich city limits.—Norwich (Conn.) Bulletin.

The Advantages of Education.

A popular official in Washington once went fishing with a Baptist clergyman. Bites were plentiful, but the official seemed to get them all. The clergyman waited patiently and at last was favored with a nibble. Then the line parted and his hopes and a portion of his fishing tackle vanished simultaneously. He said nothing for almost a minute, and then, turning to his friend, remarked:

"John, if my early education had been neglected, what do you suppose I should have said?"—Washington Star.

Butcher Harry Ruch found a pound of rusty nails in the stomach of a hog weighing 180 pounds, which he slaughtered at Pottsville, Pa.

CLAMS THAT CRAWL.

SHELLFISH METAMORPHOSED BY A FREAK OF NATURE.

A California Farmer Makes a Startling Discovery on Some Swamp Land Which He Had Reclaimed and Planted with Wheat—He Wants to Sell Out.

A gentleman, who lives near Lemoore, Tulare county, was in Fresno yesterday, and in conversation with a reporter he gave the following account of a most peculiar nuisance that is greatly annoying farmers in that locality. The gentleman, whose name is D. Ennis, says:

"Lake Tulare has fallen about four feet. This means, of course, that nearly a mile of low, nearly level land that borders the lake has been rendered dry and cultivable. There are large numbers of shellfish, such as clams and mussels, in the lake, and the receding water left some of them high and dry on the land.

"Vast quantities of them have been plowed under, and the moist, warm ground preserved them and maintained life.

"But the most remarkable thing is that they have undergone a metamorphosis, or have been evolutionized, inasmuch as the clams and mussels that were deposited on dry land have grown well defined legs or claws from the under part of the shells, or rather that part of the shell which lay underneath when the clam was in repose.

"My eldest daughter Kate first noticed this abnormal growth during a ramble around the place. She gathered a few of the mussels in her apron and brought them up and showed them to her mother and to me. We did not inspect them closely, but saw that three distinct little protrusions, in triangular shape, marked the bleached side of the shells. On one of them, which seemed larger or further evolutionized than the rest, we saw tiny legs or feelers wiggling about. As I have just said, we didn't pay much attention at that time to the shells Kate brought in.

"However, I had occasion to go down over my land, where wheat had been sown. It was coming up nicely and was from one to three or four inches high in the most favorable portions of the field. I noticed many mussel shells lying around. Some of the shells were split and broken, while others were intact.

"On the part of the land that had been reclaimed I observed that the wheat was nibbled off, and that little masses of half masticated sprouts were lying around pretty thickly. I was willing to attribute the nibbling to the water fowl and jack rabbits, but I was for a time at a complete loss to account for the chewed up masses of tender shoots that dotted the ground in all directions.

"I stopped and began to think. Soon I noticed that the clam shells were quite plentiful where I stood. A sudden movement near my feet caused me to stoop and investigate. Here I saw the most surprising thing that ever came to my notice.

"The moving object was nothing more nor less than an evolutionized clam or mussel, walking on its three legs, while with the sharp edges of its shell it was biting off and chewing the young and tender grain. I was simply amazed, but soon recalled the apronful of mussels which my daughter Kate had gathered.

"I stooped down and tried to pick up the clam, but it ran away at a tolerable rate and I was compelled to knock it over with a singletree which I was carrying. I gathered it up and it snapped viciously at my fingers and tried to wiggle away.

"On examination I saw that its mouth, or rather the mussel portion of the creature, was full of young wheat, and that a green saliva was present where colorless juices exist in the water living animals.

"Now, my theory of this transformation is that nature has determined not to let this helpless creation starve, and with that end in view has endowed the stranded animals with a means of locomotion on land, and further given them a faculty for existing on the food that has hitherto been foreign to their taste.

"As you know, the wheat sprouts are exceedingly tender and full of nourishing juices. The clam with its three legs walks about and nibbles a mouthful of sprouts; then he begins to masticate it. When the juices are extracted he retains the fluid and expels the fibrous portion of the plant, and by virtue of his reorganized nature he is nourished and grows fat in his new line of living.

"Of course I am greatly interested in the evolutionized clam or mussel as he exists on the reclaimed lands of Lake Tulare, but I am out nearly nine acres of as promising grain as ever grew by reason of their depredations. We farmers don't have much time to study science, and I don't know what may exist in other parts of the world, but I must say that nothing similar to this discovery has ever been mentioned in any books or papers I have read.

"The clams seem to have lost all desire for water. I am preparing to guard against future encroachments, and will hire enough men to chase them off the place, after which I will build a clam-proof fence around my ranch or else sell out cheap to some one who hoots at this statement of what is Gospel truth and can be proved by a dozen of my neighbors, who have lost more or less wheat and alfalfa in the same way."—Fresno (Cal.) Expositor.

Things That Annoy a Diver.

The diver, as the reader may imagine, gets many scares when below. A fifteen foot shark, magnified by the water and making a beeline for one, is sufficient to make the stoutest heart quake, in spite of the assertion that sharks have never been known to attack a man in dress. Neither is the sight of a large turtle comforting when one does not know exactly what it is, and the coiling of a sea snake around one's legs, although it has only one's hands to bite at, is, to say the least, unpleasant.—H. P. Whitmarsh in Century.

Dr. Howe and the Prussians.

It was his presence of mind, when arrested and imprisoned by the Prussian government on suspicion of befriending unhappy Poland, that taught Dr. Howe what to do with the important papers he carried. In the minute during which he was left alone, before the officials came to search him, he thrust the documents up into the hollow head of a bust of the king of Prussia which stood on a shelf; then tore some unimportant papers into the smallest possible fragments and threw them into a basin of water which stood close at hand.

Next day the fragments carefully pasted together were shown to him, hours having been spent in the painful and laborious task, but nobody thought of looking for more papers in the head of the King Friedrich Wilhelm.

Dr. Howe, though nothing could be proved against him, might have languished long in that Prussian prison had it not been for the exertions of a fellow countryman. This gentleman had met him in the street the day before, had asked his address and promised to call on him. Inquiring for him next day at the hotel, he was told that no such person was or had been there. Instantly suspecting foul play, this good friend went to the American minister and told his story. The minister took up the matter warmly and called upon the Prussian officials to give up his countryman. This, after repeated denials of any knowledge of the affair, they at length reluctantly consented to do. He was taken out of prison at night, placed in a carriage and driven across the border into France, where he was dismissed with a warning never to set foot in Prussia again.—Laura E. Richards in St. Nicholas.

Feminine Stage Robbers, Maybe.

For the past three years the roads leading over the mountains between Salmon City, Ida., and the Montana line have been infested with a band of highwaymen who have stopped stage after stage, and have not yet been caught by the officers or prevented from continuing their work. The band has worked a little differently from most of the western highwaymen, and have always made such a show of numbers that resistance has been impossible. Never has a robbery been committed that there were not at least six people in it, and in several instances there have been eight. All efforts to find the headquarters of the band have proved unavailing.

One peculiarity has been noticed, and that is that a shot had never been fired during any of the raids of these robbers. A stage on the road from this city to Boise City was robbed a short time ago, and one of the messengers declares two of the robbers were women dressed as men. This may solve the whole problem, for it is possible that the deeds are done by women, and the sheriff has set to work on this clue. There is a ranch about half way between here and the state line where stages stop both ways to get dinner, and this ranch is run by a man named Harvey, who is assisted by his wife and six daughters. It is now the intention to set a close watch on this ranch.—Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Hungarian Types of Beauty.

The Hungarian women are among the most beautiful in the world. They are not languishing, diaphanous creatures, composed of cobwebs and the odor of musk, with a sickly pallor or a hectic flush in their cheeks. No, erect and straight as a candle, hearty and vigorous to the core, they are pictures of good health and abounding vitality. They are gifted with small feet, full arms, plump hands with taper fingers, and wear long braids. The sun has spread a reddish golden tint or a darker tone over the complexion. The Hungarian woman is not a beauty of classical contour, nor does she perhaps frequently present a riddle to the psychologist, and ethereal poets will scarcely find a theme in her for hypersentimental reveries.

She is rather the vigorous embodiment of primeval womanhood. As her exterior, so her whole character is enchantingly fresh and positive. She likes to eat well, is fond of a drop of wine, takes naturally to swimming, dancing gymnastics, and has not the least objection to being admired. Grace and beauty know no difference between high and low, and often bestow upon a poor, barefooted, short skirted peasant girl (with her face framed in a kerchief tied under her chin) the same enchanting form, the same graceful walk, the same magically attractive glance as upon her more favored sister.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Advantages of a Married Life.

In the five years of life between the ages of twenty and twenty-five the mortality of unmarried men is 1,174 in 100,000, and of married men only 597. From twenty-five to thirty the numbers respectively are 1,396 and 865. These figures are derived from the death register of Scotland, but the proportion of the bachelor to the benedict death rate is believed to be about the same in this country. Taking the whole of the married men and the whole of the unmarried men from the age of twenty to the close of life, it is computed that the lives of the former average 59½ years, while those of the latter average only forty years—a difference of 19½ years in favor of married men; that is, marriage increases the average duration of a man's life by one-half, lacking six months.—Philadelphia Press.

Artificial Fog Producers.

A certain Herr Paul Riehm has invented a mist or fog ball with which to envelop your enemy in a deep mist—nay, even a thick fog. These fog balls are easily broken spheres, containing ammonia and acids, which, upon escaping, create a fog that envelops all around it until blown away by the wind. Battles, though, are not always fought on windless, calm days. But, says the inventor, with this fog around them it will be impossible for the enemy to find the range, or to reply to the fire of the attack.—New York Telegram.

IN THE MEXICAN HOT COUNTRY.

An Incident of a Dinner in Mexico Where the Fame of the Camera Was Known.

Our dinner was astonishingly good. Just think of a meal in that semibarbarous place down in the hot lands of Mexico equal to the best to be had in the Italian or French restaurants that stand high in the favor of artists and other bohemians in New York! There were nine bountiful courses, served in excellent style, at a total cost of three reales, or 37½ cents in Mexican money, hardly more than twenty-five cents American, with exchange reckoned as it was then. The watermelon served at dessert was the most delicious I had ever tasted—a deep red pulp of a firm texture and mealy crispness that almost melted in the mouth. The melons in this region are raised on the sandy beds of the streams in the dry season, where they mature quickly in the intense heat. For drink there was pulque from Apam on the tableland, brought by railway train to the nearest station and thence hauled by teams across country.

This fonda was, of course, patronized by the "quality"—the visitors from the neighboring great estates, city people who had come over from Jonacatepec, and rancheros with their families. These latter, like farmer folk the world over, I believe, were undemonstrative and chary of speech, exchanging but few words as they sat at table, awkwardly handling their knives and forks, and evidently awed by the unaccustomed magnificence of their repast. Don Ernesto had entered into a little friendly chaffing with Maria, a proceeding upon which a good ranchera, who sat opposite with her husband, looked with evident disapproval.

"Drunk!" she was heard to remark to her husband under her breath.

"Yes," he responded, with a confirmatory glance.

Poor young fellow, to be so harshly misjudged for his metropolitan manners, when his delicate health made him a total abstainer!

Jovita, one of the waitresses, became a great favorite with us all. She was a girl of about fifteen, slight, with regular, delicately chiseled features and glossy dark hair falling in two long braids—a type of lovely rural innocence. There was an exquisite shy grace in her movements.

"Take her photograph," suggested Celso, and the proposition was heartily seconded by all hands. But even here the function of a hand camera appeared to be known, and Jovita took sudden alarm.

"No, no," she appealed. Her head drooped, pretty fingers went shyly to her mouth, a flush stole over her brown cheeks, and she stood there with face averted a picture of maidenly shame. She was now on her guard, and ever glanced apprehensively toward us. Every time she saw the instrument aimed in her direction she would turn her face quickly away. It was too shadowy in the fonda for a good snap shot, and so I really did not lose anything. But when we rose to leave Jovita was standing by the range, well out in the light and awaiting an order. She had seen us start and deemed herself in safety. She was looking the other way, I was within a few feet and my camera was ready.

"Adios, Jovita!" I said.

She turned my way unthinkingly. Click went the shutter, and I had her.

A shout of merriment from my companions greeted the success of my stratagem, and the expression of dismay on Jovita's face gave way to a rippling little smile, as if to say that now it was done, it was no great harm after all.—Sylvester Baxter in Harper's.

Benign Effect of Hyoscine.

Dr. Lionel Weatherly, whose understanding of the character of such alkaloids will not be doubted, expresses his strong belief in the power of hyoscine as a mental alterative, declaring that he has found it particularly useful in that form of mental disturbance which renders the patient violent and abusive, restless and domineering—a nuisance to every one who has anything to do with him. He says that under the administration of repeated small doses of hyoscine such a patient becomes a changed man; violence and abusiveness give place to an amiable politeness, and he subsides into silence.

Those are cases in which Dr. W. has found the drug most useful, and in which he believes it acts as a true mental alterative; it is also a useful drug in delirium tremens, and in other diseases in which tremor is a marked symptom, such as disseminated sclerosis, having also the great advantage of being in most circumstances quite safe. Dr. W. warns against its indiscriminate use as a sudden and powerful hypnotic, though it finds its greatest and probably its most useful application in the treatment of maniacal violence and in ordinary hospital work is a drug for emergencies.—Philadelphia Ledger.

How a Navajo Hunts a Prairie Dog.

A Navajo will stick a bit of mirror in the entrance of a burrow, and lie behind the little mound all day if need be to secure the coveted prize of a fat prairie dog. When Mr. Tusa ventures from his bedroom, deep underground, he sees a familiar image mocking him at the front door, and when he hurries out to confront this impudent intruder, whiz! goes a chalcedony tipped arrow through him, pinning him to the ground so that he cannot tumble back into his home, as he has a wonderful faculty for doing even in death, or a dark hand darts from behind like lightning, seizes his chunky neck safely beyond the reach of his chisel shaped teeth, and breaks his spine with one swift snap.—C. F. Lummis in St. Nicholas.

What Might Happen.

If the motion of the earth were suddenly arrested the temperature produced would be sufficient to melt, and even volatize it; while, if it fell into the sun, as much heat would be produced as results from the combustion of 5,000 spheres of carbon of the size of her globe.—New York Journal.

How to Manage the Indian.

The Indian is a naturally secretive being, hiding his inner character jealously from the eye of any alien race. He is called cunning, crafty, morose, revengeful and cruel. So he has been—toward those who have made no bids for his confidence and friendship other than those offered by constant efforts to crowd him from his country, despoil and even exterminate him. He is really by nature—not always, but often—the very reverse of these things.

Place him now under other conditions. Put him in one of the new troops; teach him a pride in being a soldier of the government, and that the government relies on him for its safety and protection; make him feel that the white soldiers around him are his comrades, and he as good as they; explain to him the reason of things; give him healthy and congenial employment; treat him as an independent rational being and a man; cease trying to promote his confidence in you and his progress by talking to him about his soul—and you will soon have a result astonishingly different to the accepted idea of his race.

He who commands these people best must be scrupulously just, and keep every promise as far as he can. He must feel a genuine interest and friendship for them, for they are quick to detect shams. He must at first be patient and lenient, punishing usually only after repeated cautions and explanations, and after he is sure the nature of the offense is understood. He must have tact and perception of character, for Indian character is just as varied as the white, and treatment that would do for one man would break up the troop if applied to others.—Lieutenant S. C. Robertson in Harper's Weekly.

Poetry and Fireplaces.

What poetry and sentiment linger around the old fashioned fireplace! Here the families gathered, down to the middle of the century in many cases. Before one of them in Kentucky the boy Abraham Lincoln learned to read, the hut in which he lived being too poorly furnished even to allow him the saucer of lard with the burning lampwick floating therein. Here the sturdy manhood and the buxom womanhood lived, loved and died, learned, dreamed and went therefrom to make name and fame or to plod on through life in a humble capacity.

But those days are gone, and the old fashioned fireplace is a thing of the past, except in remote regions where the spirit of progress has not yet penetrated. Of course a great deal of poetry departed with the substitution of stoves for fireplaces, but this is largely a practical and a utilitarian age, wherein stoves and prosy comfort are considered as vastly preferable to fireplaces and the impossibility of keeping warm without being roasted. The majority of people today, if there were no other objections to fireplaces, would doubtless esteem the poetical one as being sufficient.—Philadelphia Press.

Jefferson's Louisiana Home.

The winter home of Joseph Jefferson is on Orange island, New Iberia, La. The house is one of the old manors, remodeled and refurnished by the actor. Its conservatories abound in tropical fruits and flowers. Artificial ponds teem with trout and black bass. Lake Simonette, near by, affords the finest fishing, while one has to step but a few yards from Jefferson's fireside to find wild fowl in abundance. Luxuriant groves, containing thousands of trees of the mandarin and Brazilian varieties, surround the house. Fully one hundred pecan and the same number of orange trees yield succulent corps yearly. In the pastures are the finest specimens of Holsteins, while in the stables are a number of the fleetest roadsters in the south. The apartment of which Mr. Jefferson is proudest is the Japanese room. It is of marvelous beauty, and visitors come from miles about to gaze on the gorgeous furnishings.—Charleston News and Courier.

The Shape of the Earth.

Here are some answers given by young scholars in an examination:

Question—What is the shape of the earth? Give reasons for your answer.

Answers—The shape of the earth is round, because you can see it, and secondly because the map tells you.

The shape of the earth is like an orange, and it has a pole through the middle.

The shape of the earth is like an orange, and if you put a pole through the middle of the earth you will see it is like an orange.

The shape of the earth is like an orange, and I prove that it is so shaped, because when a year passes it comes back again.—London Tablet.

Making Alloys Is an Art.

Great art is requisite in making alloys. It is true that they are readily formed by melting metals together in a crucible or in properly constructed furnaces, but it is necessary to insure perfect fusion and to prevent loss. Zinc is a volatile, inflammable metal and easily catches fire. Indeed, it is not at all uncommon to find that two alloys of exactly the same component parts differ very materially in properties, in consequence of a difference in the mode of preparation or in the care bestowed upon it.—Chambers' Journal.

All Modern Warships Are Rams.

All turreted ships are called monitors after Ericsson's celebrated ship, Monitor. All modern warships are meant to ram, and to that end are built with a projecting prow under water extending to a considerable distance from the regular bow line. There are no vessels known as rams nowadays. Ericsson's Monitor was not built with a projecting prow or beak. As a matter of fact, all modern ships of war are rams in everything but name.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Not His Publisher.

Ambitious Youth—Is that man you just bowed to your publisher?

Straggling Author—No; that's my pawnbroker.—New York Weekly.

SCROFULA

eczema,
tetter, boils,
ulcers, sores,
rheumatism, and
catarrh, cured
by taking

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

It
purifies,
vitalizes, invigorates,
and enriches
the blood.

Has Cured Others

will cure you.

Several Common Phrases.

Some of our idiomatic phrases are amusing rather than didactic. Take, for instance, the very common remark made when some one of the company has told a harmless secret—"You have let the cat out of the bag." It is at once a figure of speech and a picture, but a veritable bugbear to a foreigner not versed in the mysteries of our language. The same idea is expressed in another idiom, "You've tipped up the apple cart." A phrase that has an expressive meaning is one which epitomizes whole volumes of advice—"Keep a stiff upper lip."—Detroit Free Press.

His Chances.

"If I had half a chance I'd marry," remarked a handsome millionaire bachelor to a good looking girl.

"But you never will have," she asserted.

"Why not?" he asked, somewhat taken aback.

"Because," and she smiled in a way that fascinated him, "every chance in your case is a whole one."

It was the merest chance she took, but it netted her a million and a man.—Detroit Free Press.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ILLINOIS CATHOLIC ORDER OF FORESTERS.

HIGH COURT OFFICERS.

P. J. Cahill, H C R, Rooms 21-22, 69 Dearborn st; John T Kelly, H V C R, Milwaukee, Wis.; J. J. Dillon, H. S, Room 21, 69 Dearborn st.; Henry Detmer, H. Treas.; Dr. M. Brand, H M E, 145 Moore st.; Charles Langelaz, H C.; Stephen Conley, J C.; James Kelley, [illegible]; [illegible], C S.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

P J Cahill, John T Kelly, J J Dillon, Henry Detmer, Dr M Brand, John C Schubert, T H Cannon, Ludger Drolet, J F Scanlan, John Bednors, N A Kirschtea.

SUBORDINATE COURT OFFICERS.

Holy Family Court No. 1—J K Clowry, C R, 433 Blue Island av; J L Shepherd, Treas; W J Wallace, R S, 120 W Taylor st; G B Bracken, F S; Dr G C Synon, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Sodality hall, cor May and 11th.

Columbia Court No. 2—J F O'Neil, C R, 530 W Erie st; Wm Flanagan, R S, 2 Smart st; John E Kelly, F S; P J Sheehy, Treas; Dr T Conley, C P. Meet 1st Wednesday, 8 p m, and 3d Sunday, 3 p m, in Society hall, 539 W Indiana st.

Sacred Heart Court No. 3—James O'Neill, C R, 138 W 18th st; P J O'Keefe, R S, 265 E Indiana st; Hugh P Moran, F S; Henry Powers, Treas; Dr Wm C King, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Thursday cor. Canalport av and Union st.

St. Pius Court No. 4—F T Nichol, C R, 345 Hastings st; Francis McEneany, R S, 729 Hinman st; P M Quinn, F S; John Durkin, Treas; Dr David O'Shea, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Fridays, St Pius school hall, Twentieth st and Ashland av.

Jaques Carter Court No. 5—Geo Dalziel, C R, Blackhawk and Cherry sts; H Langlois, R S, Vernon Park place; A St Pierre, F S; N F Franchere, Treas; Dr F W Fitzgerald, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 188 Blue Island av, 2nd and 4th Sunday. Conducted in the French language.

St. John's Court No. 6—Henry O Johnson, C R, 2127 State st; Wm J Graham, R S, 179 E 18th st; T J Magner, F S; D M McKindley, Treas; Dr D Sullivan, C P. Meet in St. John's hall, 1st and 3rd Wednesday.

St. James Court No. 7—A B Perrigo, C R, 2907 State st; Henry S Hewson, R S, 2518 Butterfield st; W J Erler, F S; D B Quinlan, Treas; Dr P S MacDonald, C P. Meet1st and 3rd Friday, at 2974 State st.

St. Joseph's Court No 8—J J Lawler, C R, 11 W 11th st; Wm A Hoyne, R S, 337 Centre av; Thomas J Holland, F S; Thos G Martin, Treas; Dr Jeremiah Nather, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Wednesday, Sodality Hall, May and Eleventh st.

All Saints' Court No. 9—Jos A Smith, C R, 165 Napoleon place; B B Brady, R S, 505 34th st; Thos F Williamson, F S; J Griffin, Treas; Dr D Collins, C P. Meet at hall 2441 Archer av, 1st and 3d Tuesday.

St. Mary's Court, No. 10—J C Schubert, C R, 153 23d st; W G Brennan, R S, 133 23d st; James Drury, F S, 95 E Polk st; Michael Moran, Treas, 25 Miller st; Dr W J Clary, C F; 163 State st. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, basement St Mary's church, Wabash ave and Eldridge ct.

Nativity Court, No. 11—Mathew Lamb, C R, 3458 Halsted st; J E McAuliffe, R S, 3023 Emerald ave; Thomas Ryan, F S; John Carney, Treas; Dr J E McNamara, C P. Meet at hall 37th and Halsted sts, 1st and 3d Tuesday.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 12—John Davy, C R, 17 Aberdeen st; M J Ryan, R S, 971 Spalding ave; George B Valentine, F S; Wm J Moody, Treas; Dr C Hogan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, in Fitzgerald's hall, corner Adams and Halsted sts.

Marquette Court, No. 13—Thomas Rogers, C R, 461 W Ohio st; D B Hansen, R S, 833 W Adams st; M C O'Kane, F S; J E shiel, Treas; Dr P H Connolly, C P. Meet 2d Sunday 3 p m, last Friday 7:30 p m, at Anchor hall, cor. Paulina and Indiana sts.

Holy Name Court, No. 14—Hugh Manley, C R, 971 E Superior st; M C Cooney, R S, 853 Wells st; J F Owens, F S; J F Jaeger, Treas; Dr J K Winer, C P. Meet at Feehan hall, 3d and 4th Tuesday.

St. Thomas' Court, No. 15—Thos Mulvihill, C R, Woodlawn Park; John Mott, R S, box 46, Woodlawn Park; Thos W Gray, F S; F Chambers, Treas; Dr A E Garceau, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays in Flood's hall, Hyde Park.

St. Gabriel's Court, No. 16—John Hunt, C R; Peter Quigley, R S, 603 Root st; John Hale, F S; Wm Treacy, Treas; Dr J Melly, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Sundays, 40th and Wallace sts.

St. John Baptist Court, No. 17—Somonauk, Ill—Felix Meyers, C R; John McNamara, R S, Somonauk; Henry Buehlmann, F S; Geo Demlauler, Treas; Dr Edward Molitor, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Saturdays, in School hall.

St. Ignatius Court No. 18—Bryan Farley, C R, 100 Hastings st; Philip Devlin, R S, 261 S May st; S A Clow, F S; T J Lee, Treas; Dr T F O'Malley, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, Templar's hall, 250 Blue Island av

Western Reserve Court, No. 19—J Semsen, C R, 1009 Lake st; A J Vance, R S, 505 Park av; P Noonan, F S; H C Latus, Treas; Dr M H McGrath, C P. Meet 2d Sunday 4:30 p m, 4th Wednesday 7:30 p m, in Aqua Pura hall, 1036 W Lake st.

St. Nicholas' Court, No. 20—Peter Both, C R, 409 26th st; N Pauly, R S, 2013 Wentworth av; F N Montager, F S; M W Fols, Treas; Dr Emil Gilgohaus, C P. Meet last Tuesday in basement St Antonius' church, cor. 24th place and Hanover st., and 2nd Sunday, Schaeffer's hall, 2501 Hanover st.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 21; South Chicago—Wm Tully, C R; Michael O'Neill, R S; F McWinnie, F S; D M Durgan, Treas; Dr J L Larkin, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Thursday in St. Patrick's hall, South Chicago.

St. Elizabeth's Court No. 22—B Burns, C R, 4423 LaSalle st; C A Reidy, R S, 796 Thirty-seventh st; Hugh O'Hare, F S; Thos M Curtin, Treas; Dr Chas P Caldwell, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in St. Elizabeth School hall, 41st and State sts.

St. Sylvester's Court No 23—P H Brady, C R, 809 Tallman av; E W Nye, R S, Humboldt Park P O; H Smith, F S; E S Ashenden, Treas; Dr D W Nolan, C P. Meet 2nd Sunday 3 p m, 4th Sunday 7:30 p m, at Legonis's hall, Western and North avs.

St. Benedict's Court No. 24—J F Lauth, C R, 261 N Clark st; Wm Klein, R S, 89 Mohawk st; Jacob Alt, F S; P Mueller, Treas; Dr Jas P Buck, C P. Meet in St. Joseph's School hall, cor. Hill and Franklin sts, 2nd and 4th Wednesday.

Notre Dame Court No. 25—P C Harbour, C R, 156 Blue Island av; M Dore, R S, 14 Sangamon st; A Aubry, F S; J B Lovreau, Treas; Dr E D St Cyr, C P. Meet 1st Sunday, 3 p m, 3rd Sunday, 8 p m, at Franchere's hall, 188 Blue Island av. Conducted in the French language.

St. Peter's Court, No. 26—H J Cremer, C R, 238 Sherman st; Frank A Kucera, R S, 526 S Morgan st; Joseph Seitz, F S; Val Schmittschmitt, Treas; Dr J J Thomnets, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursday, 8 p m, basement St. Peter's church

St. Aloysius' Court, No. 27—J Murphy, C R, 545 S Jefferson st; Julius Kaler, R S, 299 W Thirteenth st; John McShea, F S; John J Marnell, Treas; Dr Wm A Synon, C P. Meet in Sodality hall, Eleventh and May sts, 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

Annunciation Court, No. 28—A. H. Weir, C R, 751 N Robey st; Edmond O Foley, R S, 459 W Indiana st; Henry H. Canavan, F S; James Burke, Treas; Dr. Charles Venn, C P. Meet corner W North av and Robey st, 1st and 3d Friday.

St. Ambrose Court, No. 29— Faxel, C R, 885 Blue Island av; John Burggraf, R S 144 Ambrose st; Aug Ehlebracht, F S; Henry Schmitt, Treas; Dr Brand, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, 158 Ambrose st, 8 p m

Im. Conception Court, No. 30—Simon J. Forhan, C R, 1710 Diversey av; Luke Sullivan, R S; Joseph F Holden, F S; Michael Roeder, Treas. Meets first and third Mondays in Phoenix Hall, Division and Sedgwick sts.

St. Vincent de Paul's Court, No. 31—D A Lawlonh, C R, 241 Webster av; Jas P Lunk, R S, 253 Blackhawk st; J Conway, F S; Patrick McGuire, Treas; Dr Geo W Reynolds, C P. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Wednesday, at 3 and 8 o'clock p m, in Scool hall.

St. Stephen's Court, No. 32—J Hanrahan, C R, 16 N Sangamon st; David Cottrell, R S, [illegible] mchell, treas; Dr J T Stanton, C P. Meet 1st Wednesday 8 p m and 3d Sunday 3 p m, 599 Milwaukee av.

St. Michael's Court, No. 33—A Von Tesmer, C R, 241 Orchard st; John J Blindauer, R S, 158 Hudson av; M F Engel, F S; Henry Schomer, Treas; Dr Jas P Buck, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesday, St Michael's hall, cor North and Hudson avs.

St. Martin's Court, No. 34—Mathias Pitts, C R, 93 Gardner st; P Schmitt, R S, 200 Mohawk st; Fred'k Krings, F S; M Franssen, Treas; Dr Charles Koller, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Saturday, Brand's hall, cor North and Clybourne avs.

St. Lawrence Court, No. 35—Grand Crossing, Cook county, Ill—Michael Conlin, C R; J O Hayes, R S; S Marks, F S; A Neeb, Treas; Dr C W Pusey, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, Social hall.

Cathedral Court, No. 36—P McGarry, C R, 443 Seminary av; L Rohrer, R S, 223 Elm st; J F Devine, F S; F T Scanlan, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, hall 334 E Division street.

St. Agnes' Court, No. 37—John Begane, C R, Brighton Park; Daniel Kane, R S, Brighton Park; John Grady, F S; D Ackerman, Treas; Dr D Egan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd monday, 8 p m, Parish School, Brighton.

Blessed Virgin Court No. 38—Peter Doyle, C R, 71 Cicero court; L A Lafont, R S, 1704 W Twelfth st; Chas E Browne, F S; Dr L A Harcourt, C P. Meet in school hall of Our Lady of Sorrows, Sunday and 3d Thursday at 2:30 and 7:30 p m.

St. Ann's Court No. 39—Thos A Kenny, C R, 5324 Wentworth av; John McCoy, R S, 4946 Dearborn st; James Kerwin, F S; J J Cowan, Treas; Dr Doherty, C P. Meet in Kerwin's hall, Fifty fifth st and Wentworth av, 1st and 3rd Fridays

St. Alphonsus' Court No. 40—L Brickl, C R, 507 Southport av; Chas J Flugel, R S, 36 Clifton av; A Jobst, F S; Felix Hottinger, Treas; Dr John M Jacobs, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Werheim's hall, Racine and Belmont ave.

Cour Lavel Court, No. 41—Adolphe Fournier, C R, Brighton P O; Adolph Bourbeau, R S, Brighton Park, Ill; F Deguise, F S; John B Dronin, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Sunday, at 7:30 p m, in McMahon's hall, 3137 Archer av.

St. Bridget's Court No. 42—J Schneider, C R, 5611 Emerald av; Thomas Duffy, R S, 3644 Ashland av; Thomas Lyons, F S; M McMahon, Treas. Meet in McMahon's hall, 3137 Archer av, 1st Monday, 7:30 p m, 3rd Sunday 3:30 p m.

St. Boniface Court No. 43—Peter Mueller, C R, 506 Milwaukee av; Peter Schomer, Jr, R S, 109 Cornell st; Peter H Heinrichs, F S; W Kern, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, School hall, St. Boniface parish

St. Charles Court No. 44, Evanston—Chas O'Donahue, C R; John M Flood, R S; Daniel McCann, F S; H P Mersch, Treas; Dr E H Webster, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Wednesdays, Foresters hall.

St. Hubert's Court No. 45—John Kolle, C R, 795 Milwaukee av; H J Semmers, R S, 567 W Chicago av; J H Nellies, F S; Frank Pich, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Sunday at 994 Milwaukee av.

McMullen Court No. 46—M J Kelly, C R, 153 Huron st; P C. Crane, R S, 381 Orchard st; S E Morgan, F S; G Tierney, Treas; Dr J A Benson, C P. Meet in North Side Turner hall, N Clark st. 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

St. Leo Court No. 47—P E Hickey, C R, 1423 W Madison st; J J Hickey, R S, 430 W Indiana st; G Fitzgerald, F S; G White, Treas; Dr Wm Deegan, C P. Meet 2nd Tuesday at 7:30 p m, and 4th Sunday at 3 p m, Anchor hall, Indiana and Paulina sts.

St. George Court No. 48—Hubert Hartig, C R, 3949 Lyman st; Martin Hottua, R S, 3617 Emerald av; C Niersbach, F S; Chas Trauscht, Treas; Dr D Egan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday Dayes hall, cor Sanger st and Archer av.

St. Mary Court No. 49, Springfield, Ill.—J J McInerney, C R; John Carey, R S; Eugene Colgan, F S; D O'D Hallihan, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

Assumption Court No. 50, (Italian)—F Brucciani, C R, 436 milwaukee av; G B Lagomarsino, R S, 70 E Indiana st; J L Pierotti, Treas. Meet in Assumption church.

St. Henry Court No. 51—Peter F Krantz, C R; Nicholas Alles, R S; M Winandy, F S; M Jacques, Treas. Meet in St. Henry school hall, Rosehill, 2d and 4th Thursdays.

Col. Mulligan Court No. 52—A J Tuoty, C R, Room 21 Reaper Block; N J Pauly, R S, 258 W Congress st; P B Hayes, F S; Denis Molyneux, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays in Fitzgerald's hall, cor Halsted and Adams sts.

Waukegan Court No. 53—J H Finney, C R; J J Jemison, R S; John Michaels, F S; J H Daly, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday in Catholic school hall

St. Francis Court No. 54—K J Cody, C R, 99 Cambridge st; Ed J O'Neill, R S, 98 Cambridge st; David McGann, F S; Florence McCarthy, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in St. Pius school hall, 20th and Ashland av.

St. Bernard Court No. 55—D Sullivan, C R, 448 31st st; J J Kenney, R S, 2816 S. Park av; John W Carroll, F S; Joseph Walsh, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Fridays at 2974 State st.

Canadian Court No. 56—L Drolet, C R; E G Richter, R S; L Goudreau, Jr., F S; M F Bachant, Treas; Dr. J N Fraser, C P. Kankakee, Ill.

St. Cecelia's Court No. 57—J J Sepple, C R, 4511 Wentworth av; D Kavanagh, R S, 4721 Butterfield st; N H Powers, F S; M Cronin, Treas. Meet in St. Cecelia's hall, 2nd Sunday and 4th Wednesday

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

COOK COUNTY DIRECTORY.

County Board meets second Sunday of each month at 192 E. Washington-st., Plasterers' Hall, at 3 p. m.

County Delegate, P. B. Flanagan, 3022 Fifth av.

County Secretary, Francis J. Conroy, 493 Thirty-fifth st.

County Financial Secretary, J. W. Connell.

County Treasurer, M. E. Lynch, 590 W Erie st.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

Div. No. 2—Patrick Cooley, Pres.; Box 63, Hegewisch, Ill.; Louis Murphy, V. P.; E. F. Brennan, Rec. Sec.; A. Hannon, Fin. Sec.; Patrick Sullivan, Treas.

Div. 3—Ambrose Hede, Pres, Morton Park, Ill. James Carroll V-P; Edward O'Neill, Rec Sec, 838 S. Leavitt st; Thomas O'Connell, Fin Sec; P. J. Duffy, Treas. Meets 3rd Sunday of each month at 3 p m at Doherty's Hall, 446 West Twelfth st.

Div. No. 4—Daniel Collins, 861 S. Halsted-st., Pres.; David Mulligan, V. P.; John McAndrews, Rec. Sec.; Peter F. Ratigan, Fin. Sec; Wm McEvoy, Treas. Meets last Sunday each month at 3 p m, at Canalport-av. and Union-st.

Div. No. 5—P. G. McGuire, Pres., 4217 Wentworth-av; Jerh. Ryan, V. P.; Peter Quigley, Rec. Sec., 5326 S. Halsted-st.; John Ryan, Fin. Sec.; S. M. Nicholas, Treas. Meet 3rd Sunday of month at 3 p m, in Town Hall, Town of Lake.

Div. No. 7—M. J. Barret, Pres., 162 Van Buren-st.; William Sullivan, V-P; Patrick Foley, Rec. Sec., 2862 Deering-st; James E. O'Brien, Fin. Sec.; Mark Hardin, Treas. Meet at 446 W. Twelfth st. the second Sunday each month at 7:30 p m.

Div. No. 8—M J Ryan, Pres., 257 Michigan st; James F. Lusk, V. P.; James Reilly, Rec. Sec., 226 Elm st; P. O'Sullivan, Fin. Sec.; Andrew G. Luggan, Treas. Meet first Sunday of each of month at 3 p m in North Side Turner Hall.

Div. No. 9—P. O'Sullivan, Pres., 8 Chicago; Patrick Dever, V. P.; James O'Kelly, Rec Sec. 8 Chicago; Owen Ahern, Fin. Sec; T A Ahern, Treas. Meets the first Sunday of each month at 2 p m, in Wiesman's Hall, South Chicago.

Div. No. 10—Timothy Burke, Pres., 4716 Bishop st; Patrick Cannefax, V. P.; D. O'Toole, Rec Sec., 4125 State st.; John B. O'Connor, Fin Sec.; Simon Neville, Treas.

Div. No. 11—Pres., D. Nicholson, 86 Emerson av.; V.-P., D. Kirby; Rec. Sec., Joseph Lamb, 821 W. Erie st.; Fin. Sec., M. E. Lynch, Treas., Martin J. Corcoran. Meets first Monday of each month at Anchor hall, corner of Paulina and Indiana sts.

Div. No. 14—Pres., James Noonan; V.-P., Austin Clark; Rec. Sec., John Prendergast; Fin. Sec., Edward Rogers; Treas., J. W. McCarthy. Meets first Sunday of each month at 2 pm in Dorris hall, Lemont, Ill.

Div. No. 17—President, Martin Mulcahy, 2836 Fifth av; V.P., Thomas Finnigan; Rec. Sec., M. J. Duffy, 543 Thirty-seventh st; Fin. Sec, F. J. Conroy; Treas., Patrick Finnegan. Meets second Wednesday each month at 8 p m., at N.W. cor Thirty-seventh and Butterfield-sts

Div. No. 19—Pres., James Thomas, 3002 Fitzpatrell av; V.-P., W. J. Hogan; Rec. Sec., Jeremiah Herbert, 609 Thirty-seventh st; Fin. Sec., Joseph W. Connell; Treas., Charles Lynch. Meets first and third Thursdays of each month in Queally's hall, 3749 S. Halsted st.

Div. No. 22—W. J. Doherty, Pres., 47th st and Centre av.; Patrick Broderick, V.-P.; John Toner, Rec. Sec., 1243 Forty-seventh st.; James Murphy, Fin. Sec.; Patrick Grace, Treas. Meet first Sunday of each month at 3 p m, at Bisbing's hall, corner Forty-seventh st. and Ashland avenue.

Div. No. 29—Pres, P. Molloy, 4717 Wentworth av; V.-P., James McKenna; Rec. Sec., Hugh McNally, 4458 School st; Fin. Sec., James Kerwin; Treas., Lawrence Reynolds. Meet second Saturday of each month at 8 p m, at Fifty-first st. and Wentworth-av.

Div. 29—Pres, J F Haskins, Box 380, Pullman; V [illegible] M J Sullivan; Rec sec, James Kennedy, Kensington; Fin sec, Peter Tully; Treas, Thos McCarey. Meet 2nd and 4th Sunday of each month at 8 p m, in Pullman, Ill.

Div. 32—Pres, Thomas Doyle, 3813 Lowe av; V P., P. Doyle; rec sec, James Gannon, 1005 31st st; fin sec, Patrick Quinn; treas, Michael Kavanaugh. Meets first Sunday each month at Kavanaugh's hall, 3818 South Halsted st.

Div. No. 36—Pres, M. Donohue, 3503 Jefferson av; V. P., M. Pierce; Rec. Sec., William McMahon; Fin. Sec., Patrick McGoldrick; Treas, P. McMahon.

Div. 37—Pres, John P Doherty, 6359 Honore V P, John Sheehy; Rec Sec, Richard Maloney, 63th and Halsted sts; Fin Sec, M B Hoey; Treas, Denis Kelly.

EMERALD BENEFICIAL ASSOCIATION OF NORTH AMERICA.

INTERNATIONAL GRAND BRANCH.

Spiritual Directors, Rev. John F. Brady, Lambertville, N. J.; Rev. J. D. Bowles, Fremont, O.

President, Rev. F. G. Lentz, Tipton, Ind.

First Vice-President, Dr. J. T. Bussey, Baltimore, Md.

Second Vice-President, Michael Mullin, Troy, N. Y.

Secretary, J. B. McCalley, Pittsburg, Pa.

Treasurer, David A. Carey, Toronto, Ont.

Marshal, Henry Brist, Girard, O.

Sergeant-at-Arms, Thomas Callahan, Norfolk, Va.

ST. STEPHENS BRANCH No. 4.—President, Robert Lynch, 215 W. Kinzie-st.; Vice-Pres., Dr. William O'Connell; Secretary, F. J. McKeague, 566 Carroll av; Treas, J. J. Clements; Marshal, Michael Muldoon. Meets the 1st and 3rd Sundays of each month at the corner of Sangamon and Ohio streets.

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS B. OF E.

NATIONAL OFFICERS.

Elected at the New York National Convention, May, 1889.

Laurence Kelly, National Delegate, High st., Yonkers, N. Y.

Patrick Dugan, National Secretary, 593 Grove st., Jersey City, N. J.

John O'Callaghan, National Treasurer, 734 Carroll av., Chicago, Ill.

STATE DELEGATES.

M. Cramer, 60 Saltingstall av, New Haven, Conn.

John L. Cunningham, 2900 Sidney st, St. Louis, Mo.

Owen Carroll, cor Second st, and Newark av., Jersey City, N.J.

Thomas Breen, Newton, Kas.

John Patten, No. 1 Yeoman Ct., Boxbury Dist., Boston, Mass.

John O'Callaghan, 734 Carroll avenue, Chicago, Ill.

John McFarland, 2734 Carson st., Pittsburg, Pa.

J. McDonald, Excelsior, Mahaska Co, Ia.

Terrence Donohue, 501 W. Forty-third st, New York city.

Thomas Norton, 421 Minnie st, San Francisco, Cal.

J. V. Canavan, Appleton, Wis.

T. F. Thornton, 2010 third av, Birmingham, Ala.

Dan'l Gallagher, Box 408, Steubenville, O.

William Sheerin, Trinidad, Colo.

P. M. Lunday, 333 Union av, St. Pueblo.

P. J. Healy, 2304 Seventh st., N W, Washington, D. C.

Thos. Noonan, 88 E Seventh st., St. Paul, Minn.

John W. Conoly, Lonaconing, Maryland.

Patrick Walsh, Benwood, West Virginia.

P. J. Walsh, 19 Spring st, Portland, Me.

Patrick Cleary, Escanaba, Mich.

Thomas Banks, Co. Secretary, 204 Mott st, New York city, Agent for New York.

OFFICERS OF THE ILLINOIS WIDOWS' AND ORPHANS' BENEFICIARY FUND.

President, Thomas Flood, 523 Austin av Chicago.

Vice-President, James Walsh, Springfield, Ill.

Secretary, John Mulvihill, 378 W. Erie st, Chicago.

Treasure John O'Callaghan, 731 Carroll av, Chicago.

Trustees, A. Burke, P. Dougherty, J. Larney, Maurice A. O'Connor.

COOK COUNTY DIRECTORY.

The County Board meets the 2nd Sunday of each month at hall S W corner of Lake and LaSalle sts.

County Delegate, Richard Powers, 2617 Dashiel street, Chicago, Ill.

County Secretary J. F. Dunn, Lock Box 574, Oak Park, Ill.

County Fin. Secretary, E. Quinn, 550 W Twenty-first st.

County Treasurer, Thomas Flood, 523 Austin av.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

Division No. 1—Pres. Thomas Flynn, 538 W Erie st; Vice-Pres, Wm Griffen; Rec Sec, Michael Tuohy, 48 W Ohio st; Fin Sec, Stephen Carmody; Treas, Jeremiah Reardan Meet first and third Sunday of each month at Fitzgerald Hall, Cor. Adams and Halsted sts, at 2 p m.

Div. 2—Pres, Richard Powers, 2617 Dashiel st; Vice-Pres, Thos Driscoll; Rec Sec, John Green, 14 Walsh court; Fin. Sec., Michael Galvin; Treas, D. Brown. Meet the first and third Sunday each month at 3355 South Halsted st, at 2 p m.

Div. 3—Pres, Luke H. Lyons, 193 W North av; Vice-Pres, John Hynes; Recording sec, Michael O'Dea, 799 Noble st; financial sec, John Gallagher; treas., A G Bourk. Meet first Sunday each month in Donahue's hall, cor W North av, and Holt st. at 7:30 p m.

Div. 7—Pres, J. L. Quan, 304 Loomis st; vice-pres, John Maher; Rec sec, Chris McLoughlin, 158 Johnson st; fin sec, Patrick Morris; treas, Jeremiah O'Brien. Meet the second and fourth Thursday each month at 188 Blue Island av, at 7:30 p m.

Div. 9—Pres, James Lavell, South Chicago; vice-pres, Thomas McCue; rec. sec, Patrick McEnaley, Box 270, South Chicago; fin. sec, Philip Mortimer; treas, Michael Doyle. Meet third Sunday each month in Bowman's hall, corner Ninety-second-st, and Ill. Cent. R.R., S. Chicago.

Div. 11—Pres, Martin Dowling, 378 W. Ohio st.; vice-pres, James F. O'Neill; rec. sec, John Fitzmaurice, 249 Fulton st; fin. sec, Michael Dennehy; treas, John Doyle. Meet first Thursday each month at 8 p.m. in O'Callaghan's hall, Indiana and Lincoln sts

Div. 15—Pres, John J Conroy, 101 Brown st; vice-Pres, Mich'l J. Walsh; Rec sec, Edw Quinn, W 31st st; Fin sec, Thos. Morse Treas. Matthew Farley. Meet 1st Wednesday each month in School hall, Twentieth st and Ashland av, at 7:30 p m.

Div. 20—Pres, John O'Callaghan, 731 Carroll av; vice-pres, James E. Dunn; rec sec, M. Connolly; fin sec, J. T. Fitzgibbons; treas, Thomas Flood. Meet the first Sunday each month at O'Callaghan's Hall, corner of Indiana and Lincoln sts, at 2 p m.

Div. 21—Pres, Patrick Mahonney, 197 W 14th st; vice-pres, James Kearney; rec sec, John Morris, 47 S Morgan st; fin sec, M. O'Connor; treas, Thomas McGourty Meet the third Sunday each month at 44 W Twelfth st.

Div. 27—Pres, J. Bigane, 1874 39th st vice-pres, Michael Larney; rec sec, Peter Callaghan, cor Western & Archer ave; fin sec, John Bradrick; treas, John Larsey Meet first Saturday each month at Larned Hall, Brighton Park, at 7:30 p m.

Div. 28—Pres, Patrick M. Carmody, 56 Nebraska st; vice-pres, Philip Dolan; rec sec, J J Quinn, 288 Forquer st; fin sec, T. J Keys; treas, P. Dougherty. Meet first Tuesday at 8 p m, and fourth Sunday at p m, at Sodality hall, cor 11th and May sts.

Div. 33—Pres, P.H. Chambers, Hyde Park; vice-pres, James Egan; rec sec, Thomas Kenny, 106 39th st; fin sec, Patrick McGrath; treas, Henry Lynch.

OFFICERS OF THE ARCHDIOCESAN TOTAL ABSTINENCE UNION.

President, H. J. McGuire, 5133 Wentworth-av.

Vice-President, Walter J. Gibbons, 18 North Franklin-st.

Secretary, J. J. Garrity, 41 N. Carpenter-st.

Treasurer, W. H. Burke, 43 Pine st.

Marshal, J. Doyle, 2393½ E. Huron-st.

FATHER HAGAN'S Y. M. T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Meets second and fourth Tuesday each month at O'Neill's hall, 651 W. Lake-st. Pres, William J. Lamey, 7 Smart-st.; V.-P., John Daley; Rec. Sec., J. K. Clancy, 226 N. Wood-st. Fin. Sec., M. J. Hartigan; Treas., Wm. Close Marshal, John J. Hickey; Sergt-at-Arms, Jas E. McBennett.

FATHER MATHEW T. A. & B. SOCIETY Organized Feb. 6, 1865. Meet at new hall 220 West Taylor-st., on the 1st and 3d Monday of each month at 8 p. m. President, David L. Barry, 22 Plum-st.; 1st V.-P., Barney Clyne 2nd V.-P., J. J. Barry; Sec'y, J. J. Hackett, 220 W. Taylor-st.; Ass't Sec'y, J. M. Carey; Treasurer, John Shannon, 113 Park-av.

ST. COLUMBKILL'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY Meets 1st Sunday of every month in basement of the church at 2 p. m. Thomas Cusack, President, 96 Walnut-st.; 1st V.-P., A. J. Foley; 2d V.-P., M. Hayes; Rec. Sec., John T. O'Connor, 519 Austin av.; Fin. Sec., P. Kavanagh; Ass't Sec., P. J. Sheehy; Treas., Edward Hayes Marshal, R. J. Nash.

HOLY FAMILY T. A. AND B. SOCIETY—Organized Sept. 8, 1870. Meets on the first and third Sunday of each month at 3 p. m. in Sodality hall, cor Harrison and Eleventh-sts Pres, Thomas J. Ryan, 186 S May st.; Rec. Sec., James Cleary, 362 Maxwell st.; Fin. Sec., James Flynn; Treas., William Colbert; Marshal, J. H. Shannon.

ANNUNCIATION T. A. SOCIETY—Meets every Tuesday evening in School hall, Wanbansia av and Commercial st. Pres, John F. Cunneen; V-P, Chas. A. Hawley; Rec Sec, Jas. M. Hawley, 311 N Robey st;

Oh ho! How is this?
If you don't call at Ulick Bourke's
You will surely miss

GOOD BARGAINS
IN
FURNITURE, CARPETS, STOVES,
CROCKERY AND CUTLERY.

The advertising of half price is a fake that sensible people ought to know by this time; it is only a blind leader to draw in people that are not well posted in quality and prices. I will give a year's time for any fair bill of goods and warrant to sell the same cheaper than those one-half-price houses. The old reliable

ULICK BOURKE,
302 WEST MADISON STREET. 302.

CLINE'S DANCING ACADEMY,
COR. WELLS AND HURON-STS.

Classes Tuesday and Thursday Evenings; admission 25c; private lessons $1.00; dancing every Sunday night under the management of
FRANKEL & REICHART.
Lodge Halls to rent.

CALL AND PAY A DEPOSIT and secure a ticket before the rates advance. We are the only agents that meet passengers at the depot and send them home free of charge.
We allow 4 per cent interest on money deposited with us; same may be drawn at any time without notice.
Call and inspect our safety deposit vaults. Boxes $4 per year. The only vault open evenings.

GRAHAM & SONS,
Bankers, Steamship and Insurance Agents.
134 WEST MADISON ST.
OPEN EVENINGS AND SUNDAYS.

5 DAYS 16 HOURS 31 MIN.

When Going to Europe,
Or Sending for Your Friends,
BE SURE TO SECURE PASSAGE BY ONE OF THE
MAGNIFICENT MAIL STEAMERS
OF THE FAMOUS
White Star Line
The most Successful and Popular of all Ocean Lines.

The Steamers of this Line are all built in Ireland.
MAJESTIC, 10,000 Tons. TEUTONIC, 10,000 Tons.
BRITANNIC, GERMANIC, ADRIATIC,
SAILING EVERY WEDNESDAY FROM
NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL,
CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN TO LAND
AND EMBARK PASSENGERS AND MAILS.
Tickets to and from the principal English, Scotch, Irish, French, German and Scandinavian ports.
The Company's Drafts, payable on demand everywhere in England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, and other European countries, for sale at lowest rates.
For rates of passage and further information apply to any White Star Line agent at your place, or to the Company's offices.
H. MAITLAND KERSEY, Gen'l Agent,
29 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
N. ANDERSON, Gen. Western Agent,
54 S. Clark Street, Chicago.
UNDER SHERMAN HOUSE.

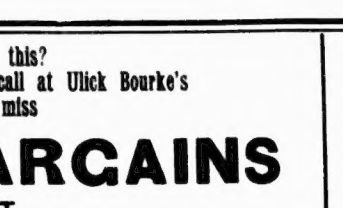
When sending for your friends
Bear This Fact In Mind, That
THE OLD RELIABLE
CUNARD LINE
Fast Express Mail Steamers
Established 1840.
has a whole fleet of floating palaces: "Etruria," "Umbria," "Aurania" and "Servia;" sailing every Saturday from Liverpool and New York, and during the busy season fortnightly extras; also weekly sailings via Boston, making the
Largest, Fastest and Most Magnificent Service in the World.
Its character, record and general reputation for SPEED, COMFORT and SAFETY (having never lost a passenger in the 52 years of its existence) requires no comment.
Rates as low as by any First-Class Passenger Line. Our Magnificent Mail Steamers are not expected to compete in rates with ships carrying cattle over and passengers returning.
Agents Wanted.
F. G. WHITING, Manager Western Dept.,
181 Randolph Street, Chicago.

PENSION CLAIMS.
The undersigned, having been duly recognized and authorized to act as Pension and Bounty Claim Agent by the Interior Department of the United States, is ready to attend to all business of the kind, including widows' and orphans' claims, that may be entrusted to him. Owing to the passage of liberal laws by the last congress, the perfecting of pension claims has been much simplified, all soldiers, their widows or other dependents, who can prove an honest claim against the government are reasonably certain of having such claims allowed. This office, in addition to attending to regular pension claims, is also prepared to open, under the new laws, old cases rejected because of insufficient evidence, and to thoroughly sift cases of technical desertion, owing to errors in muster out, etc., by which deserving men are often deprived of their just dues.
JOHN F. FINERTY,
U. S. Pension and Claim Agent
69 DEARBORN-ST. CHICAGO.

TEAS!
Best Sample Tea	20c
Best Japan Dust	10c
Fine Teas, all kinds	25c
Fancy Teas, all kinds	35c
Best Japan in the World	50c
Best Teas, all kinds	60c

WHY PAY MORE?
SEXTON, The Tea Man,
20 & 22 State street.
Branches. 60 Chicago av. 280 Blue Island av.

GUION LINE.



MAIL STEAMERS.
Alaska, Arizona, Wisconsin, Wyoming, Nevada.
EVERY SATURDAY BETWEEN
NEW YORK, QUEENSTOWN, LIVERPOOL.
Through Passage Tickets at Low Rates.
Drafts on Dublin.
Cramer & Co.
GENERAL WESTERN AGENTS,
60 S. Clark St., Sherman House,
CHICAGO, ILL.

5 DAYS 19 HOURS 18 MIN.
INMAN LINE

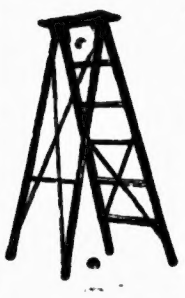
UNITED STATES AND ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS
ESTABLISHED 1850.
NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL
CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN.
The largest, fastest and most magnificent steamers in the world.
Tickets to and from the principal English, Scotch, Irish, German & Scandinavian Ports.
Local Agents in all the principal towns in U. S.
Drafts on Great Britain and Ireland for sale.
FRANCIS C. BROWN, Gen'l Western Agent,
99 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

McAVOY
BREWING
COMPANY
2349 SOUTH PARK AVENUE.
Pure Lager Beer. Fine Bottled Export.
AUSTIN J. DOYLE, President.
ADAM ORTSEIFEN, Vice Pres.
H. T. BELLAMY, Sec. and Treas.
TELEPHONE 8257.

CONRAD SEIPP
BREWING CO.,
FOOT OF 27th STREET.
TELEPHONE 8350.
Chicago, Ill.
BREWERS and BOTTLERS of the CELEBRATED SALVATOR BEER.
PILSENER BEER.

H.R.EAGLE

Dixon's or Rising Sun Stove Polish	13½ cents
Fairbank's German Mottled Soap, per bar	3½ cents
Fairbank's Santa Claus Soap, per bar	3½ cents
A 15-lb pail Large Family Mackerel for	69 cents
A 20-lb pail Pure Fruit Jelly for	39 cents
Large package of Flap Jack for	5 cents
A 3-lb can Table Red Cherries for	9 cents
Good Roasted Rio Coffee, per lb	16½ cents



Strong, Well-Made
STEP LADDERS.

4-Foot, each	39 cents
5-Foot, each	59 cents
6-Foot, each	69 cents
7-Foot, each	79 cents
8-Foot, each	89 cents
10-Foot, each	99 cents

A Good Scrub Brush for	2 cents
After-Dinner Java Coffee, per lb	25 cents
A Good Coffee Mill for	9 cents
A 3-lb can Finest California Table Peaches for	15 cents
A 3-lb can Lily-White Table Peaches for	9 cents

A 3-lb can Solid Meat Tomatoes for	7 cts
A 2-lb can Paxton Sugar Corn for	7 cts
A Gallon can Munroe New York Apples	15 cts
A 2-lb can Lima Beans for	5 cts
Pints Crosse & Blackwell's Pickles for	21 cts
Quarts Crosse & Blackwell's Pickles	45 cts
Enoch Morgan's Sapolio, per cake	4 cts
After-Dinner Java Coffee, per lb	25 cts
1-lb can Comet Baking Powder for	10 cts
A 3-Tie Carpet Broom for	9 cts
Old Country Blended Tea, per lb	37 cts
5 Crown Loose Muscatel Raisins, per lb	5 cts
6-Crown London Layer Table Raisins per lb	6 cts
Pint bottle Home Made Catsup, for	6 cts
Half-Gallon bottle Home-Made Catsup, for	20 cts
Genuine Hunyadi Water, per bottle	15 cts
New Japan Tea Dust, per lb	7 cts
Common Japan Tea, per lb	10 cts
Sun-Dried Japan Tea, per lb	19 cts
New Crop Uncolored Japan Tea, per lb	25 cts
Fancy New Crop Japan Tea, per lb	35 cts
Fancy Formosa Oolong Tea, per lb	35 cts

FLOUR.
H. R. Eagle & Co.'s "Best" Minnesota Patent Flour $4.76
Our "Best" Patent Flour is made exclusively for us by one of the best mills of Minnesota. It is made from selected No. 1 hard wheat, and we will guarantee it to be the finest flour in the market and to please every time
H. R. Eagle & Co.'s "Best" Minnesota Patent Flour in bags
25-lb Bags, each ..... 59 cents
50-lb Bags, each $1.19
Finest St. Louis Winter Wheat Flour, per bbl $4.48

No. 8 Copper Bottom Wash Boiler, each ..... 59 cents
No. 8 All-Copper Wash Boiler, are worth $4; our price $1 59

Strong Garden Hoes. Each ..... 12 cents

STEEL SPADES, Each ..... 39 cents

Extract of Beef.

A 2-ounce Jar for	29 cents
A 4-ounce Jar for	49 cents
An 8-ounce Jar for	90 cents
A 16-ounce Jar for	$1.79

4 lbs After Dinner Java Coffee for-$1.00

Special Sale Cigars & Tobacco.
—CIGARS.—

Havana Belle, 25 in box	50 cents
Gonzalez de Alemberte, Y. C. A. Key West Bouquets, 25 in box	86 cents
Spanish Fives, 50 in box	85 cents
Gonzalez de Alemberte, Y. C. A. Key West Bouquets, 50 in box	$1.75

—SMOKING.—

	Per Lb.
Star of Perfection	12 cents
Plow Boy	28 cents
Photo Cut Plug	25 cents
Gold Star	30 cents
One of the Finest	30 cents
Blackwell's Durham	43 cents
Seal of North Carolina	39 cents

—PLUG—

Army and Navy, lbs	28 cents
L. & M. Star, 16 ozs	34 cents
Spear Head, 16 ozs	34 cents
Piper Heidsieck	52 cents
	Per box.
Corncob Pipes, 3 dozen in box	30 cents

H. R. EAGLE & CO.,
GROCERS, 68 & 70 WABASH-AV.

Furniture, Stoves,
Carpets and Parlor Goods.
HENRY STUCKART,
2517 and 2519 ARCHER AV.

PILES INSTANT RELIEF. Cure in 15 days. Never returns. No purge. No Salve. No suppository. REMEDY MAILED FREE. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 2296, New York City, N. Y.

KEELEY
Brewing Co.
MALTSTERS
AND
LAGER BEER
Brewers,
28th St., and Cottage Grove Av
CHICAGO.

DAVID SULLIVAN ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. 87 WASHINGTON-ST.

ESTATE OF JOHN CAHILL, DECEASED.—All persons having claims against the estate of John Cahill, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted, at a term of said court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of June, A. D. 1892, being the 20th day thereof.
Dated Chicago, April 4, 1892.
DANIEL O'SHEA, Administrator.
David Sullivan, Attorney.

Joseph Schlitz
Brewing
Company.
MILWAUKEE.
REPRESENTED BY
EDWARD G. UIHLEIN.
Corner Erie and Union streets, Chicago.

GORE'S EUROPEAN HOTEL.
This excellent hotel freshly furnished and equipped throughout in first rate style, thoroughly fire proof and with unsurpassed facilities for heating, ventilating, etc., is well worthy the attention of intending visitors. The Manager, Mr. N. D. Laughlin, gives his personal attention to seeing that each and all of his guests are made as comfortable as possible. The position of Gore's European Hotel especially commends itself as being central to all the principal railway depots, theatres, etc., of the city. Attached to the hotel is a first-class restaurant.

WALTHAM AND ELGIN WATCHES,
For Sale to Subscribers and Regular Readers of "The Citizen."

For the last fifteen years competent judges have admitted that the watches made in America are far superior to those of foreign manufacture. For this reason everybody who wishes to have a watch that can be relied on has tried to purchase an American watch. Owing, however, to efforts of the "watch trust," these watches have been sold at so high a price as to place them beyond the reach of the average watch buyer. THE CITIZEN has determined to place these watches within reach of every one of its subscribers and regular readers by buying them of the factory agents and selling them at an advance which barely covers expenses. Every subscriber and regular reader may purchase any watch made in America at a price slightly in advance of that charged at the factory. Nobody else can buy at any price. Below are several watches which we consider especially desirable:

No. 1 is a genuine New York Standard watch, in a solid nickel silver case, open face. The works are jewelled, and the watch is a stem-winder and setter. We will send this watch, which is guaranteed to keep correct time, by registered mail prepaid, for only $5.50.

No. 2 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin seven jewelled watch. The works contain also the latest improvements, such as compensation balance and safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus. The case is gold filled, that is made of two plates of solid gold, between which is a plate of fine composition metal. The case is guaranteed to wear fifteen years. The price for open face is $13.25, and for hunting case $16.50 postage and registry pre-paid.

No. 3 is a solid gold watch. The works are the celebrated P. S. Bartlett full nickel Waltham, and they contain fifteen jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, patent regulator and Logan's Breguet hair-spring, hardened and tempered in form, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and thoroughly adjusted at the factory. The case is the Brooklyn Granger solid gold, and the usual retail price of this watch is from $50 to $75. We send it, delivered free, for only $30.00.

No. 4 is a lady's watch, with seven jewels, compensation balance, stem-winding and setting apparatus, etc. The case is gold-filled and warranted fifteen years and the works are Waltham or Elgin, as you may choose. Usual retail price from $24 to $30. We send it by registered mail for only $15.50.

No. 5 same as No. 4, but solid gold Brooklyn Granger case, by registered mail, prepaid, $30.00.

Offer No. 2,035. The celebrated "P. S. BARTLETT" Waltham full nickel, same as "Appleton, Tracy & Co., excepting special adjustment, in 50 dwt. solid 14k gold full engraved case (hunting or open face) sent to any subscriber for $50.

No. 614, exactly the same works in heavy, solid coin silver, three-ounce hunting case or open face, Waltham or Elgin watch, by insured registered mail, $12.

No. 615, is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, with works like No. 611, in an open face nickle silver case. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for $5.50. Any of the above watches returnable within three days if not satisfactory.

WATCHES FOR MOTHERS AND DAUGHTERS.

NO. 616—"THE DIAMOND SHAMROCK."

No 616 is a jeweled Waltham or Elgin ladies' watch, stem wind and set. There are jewels in the works and jewels in the solid 14k gold hunting case. The case is engraved with a three leafed shamrock in one leaf is a genuine diamond that sparkles with the most brilliant lustre. In another a genuine ruby shines with soft color. In the third a pure blue sapphire completes the trio of precious gems. The idea is beautiful since it is a combination of the American colors and the shamrock so dear to every true Irish heart. The works are magnificently jeweled and guaranteed to keep good time. Usual retail price of this wonderful watch $75 to $125, sent to any subscriber by insured registered, mail for $32.

No. 617 is a solid gold hunting case watch, either Waltham or Elgin, ladies' size, with works just like those in No. 615. The case is a celebrated Brooklyn Granger. This watch is a stem winder and setter, and just as useful as No. 615, though it is somewhat plainer. Usual retail price $35 to $45. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for $18.50.

No. 618 is a 15 year gold filled Waltham or Elgin watch, ladies' size. The works are jeweled and have all improvements, such as stem winding and setting apparatus, etc. Hunting case only. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $14.90.

No. 619 is a ladies' size coin silver watch, Waltham or Elgin. This is a stem winder and setter, hunting case, seven jewels and all improvements. Guaranteed an accurate and satisfactory timepiece. Sent to any subscriber by insured mail for only $10.75.

WATCHES FOR SONS.

Every live American boy should have a watch, and he can buy any Waltham or Elgin in any kind of case through this paper at about half the usual prices.

No. 620 is a Waltham or Elgin boy's watch. It is just like No. 615, and is guaranteed to be an accurate and endurable timepiece. Every boy should have one, and by saving spending money for a short time he can obtain one. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for $5.50.

No. 621 is a rolled gold plated open faced Waltham or Elgin watch. The movement is jeweled and the case is durable. This is not a cheap brass watch, but has a heavy plating of solid gold. Price delivered, $9.75.

No. 623 is a solid coin silver watch for boys. It is open face or hunting case. It is just like No. 614. Price delivered, $12.00.

These goods will be sold at these greatly reduced prices to subscribers and regular readers of this paper. Nobody else can buy of us at any price. IT PAYS TO SUBSCRIBE for this paper as thousands can truthfully testify.

ADDRESS
"THE CITIZEN" NEWSPAPER CO.,
69 DEARBORN-ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

BRIDGEPORT FAIR.
Candies, Nuts, Cigars and Tobacco, Fancy Groceries, Notions, &c.
Mrs. FRANCES COLBERT, Prop.
2908 & 2910 Archer Av.
CHICAGO, ILL.

COOKE
Brewing Co.,
FOOT OF 27th STREET,
CHICAGO, ILL.
Brewers and Bottlers of the Finest Brands of Beers Ale and Porter, put up especially for Family and Medical use. Try our Special Brand of Munich Hofbrau Beer.
TELEPHONE 8298.

THE
WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES
RUN
FAST TRAINS with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul and Minneapolis.
FAST TRAINS with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and Ashland and Duluth.
Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room and Tourist Sleepers via the Northern Pacific Railroad between Chicago and Portland, Ore., and Tacoma, Wash.
Convenient trains to and from Eastern, Western, Northern and Central Wisconsin points, affording unequalled service to and from Waukesha, Fond du Lac, Oshkosh, Neenah, Menasha, Chippewa Falls, Eau Claire, Hurley, Wis., and Ironwood and Bessemer, Mich.
For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to agents of the line or to Ticket Agents anywhere in the United States or Canada.
S. R. AINSLIE, General Manager, Chicago, Ill.
J. M. HANNAFORD, General Traffic Manager St. Paul, Minn.
H. C. BARLOW, Traffic Manager, Chicago, Ill.
JAS. C. POND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.